The Ellsworth American.

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The Ellsworth American

Book, Card & Job Printing Office,

ELLSWORTH, ME.

Sanford's Independent Line.
For Boston and Lowell.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamer KATAHDIN, Capt. W. B. Roix, Will leave Winterport every TUESDAY at 12 o'clk M., touching at the usual landings.
Will leave Boston for Winterport every FRIDAY at 4 o'clock P. M., touching as above.

Fares from Bangor, to Boston including Stage fare to Winterport,.....$4.00.
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Dec 22. 52tf

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The Sch FRANK PIERCE has been put in excellent order and will run between Ellsworth and Portland the coming season.
For freight or passage apply to F. M. Grant Master, on board, or to the agents on either end of the route.
N. J. MILLER, Agent, at Portland.
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Dr. J. T. OSGOOD,
Surgeon Dentist,
OFFICE, GRANITE BLOCK.
ELLSWORTH,.....MAINE.

Every branch in the Dental Profession carried on in the most substantial manner, and at prices that defy competition.

A Perfect Set of Teeth for $20!

Anesthesia produced by the use of Johnston Brothers' new apparatus and Liquid Nitrous Oxide Gas, or Sulphuric Ether. The freezing of the gums successfully performed and teeth extracted without pain. 44tf

H. GREELY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office in the Joy Block, opposite Whiting's store, ELLSWORTH, ME.
All Work Warranted.
Ellsworth June 17, 1872. 1y25

GEO. P. CLARK & CO,.
SHIP BROKERS,
::AND::
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
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GEO. P. CLARK. BOSTON.
:::000:::
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Counselor & Attorney at Law,
—AND—
Fire Insurance Agent,
BLUEHILL, - - - MAINE.
November 29, 1871. 48tf

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
ORLAND,.....MAINE. 1f41

George P. Dutton,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW
GRANITE BLOCK,
ELLSWORTH, - - - Maine.
U. S. Commissioner for Maine District. 26tf

JOHN B. REDMAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
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ELLSWORTH, - - - MAINE.
Specialties—Collecting and Conveyancing. 39-tf

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Particular attention given to taking Deeds, Mortgages, &c.
Special attention devoted to the collection of demands against persons in the County of Hancock.
Office on Main Street,
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Oyster and Eating Saloon.
J. W. COOMBS, PROPRIETOR,
PETERS' BLOCK,
Corner of MAIN & STATE STREETS, ELLSWORTH MAINE. 39-tf

HOUSE PAPER.

:3000 Rolls House Paper
Just received at J. A. HALE'S, also a fine assortment of
Window Shades and Borders.
The public are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
J. A. HALE,
Main St., Ellsworth, Maine. 39-tf

PATENTS.
Wm. Franklin Seavey,
Attorney at Law, and Solicitor of Patents,
Rines Block, 17 Main Street,
6mos44 BANGOR, ME.

DON'T drive lame HORSES
DRAGDON and Martin's well known stand formerly occupied by Woodcock and Gould of Franklin is now open with a well selected Stock. Jobing and all kinds work done to order and with dispatch. Particular attention given to Horse Shoeing. Thankful for past favors I wish to inform the citizens of Franklin and vicinity that they will always find me in the shop when I am not in the Franklin House. JOHN W. FICKETT,
Franklin, June 16th 1872. tf25

INSURE IN THE BEST COMPANY.
The ÆTNA still maintains its strong position at the head of all American Fire Insurance Companies.
Assets after paying losses in Boston over $3,300,000.
J. A. HALE, Agent
tf 7 Ellsworth Me.

GO FOR IT ! !
Only 20 cents per Bottle.
Prof. Brown's Coal, Mineral Water Compound, a sure and scientific discovery, for removing all kinds of grease spots from the very finest clothing without starting the color, injuring or leaving he least stain on the most delicate fabric.
For Sale by Druggists, and others,
6mos 10*

CALL AT THIS OFFICE
AND GET YOUR BUSINESS CARDS
which cannot be excelled.

Poetry.

The Raid of the Masqueraders.

BY ALFRED TENNYMOON.

I.

Two by two! Two by two!
Two and two onward!
All into Hancock Hall,
Marched the three hundred.
"Forward my brave Brigade!"
"Show yourselves off!" he said,
Six times around the Hall
Trod the three hundred.

II.

"Forward my Brave Brigade!"
Was there a man or maid
Each from the other knew?
Every ONE blundered!
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to laugh or cry!
Theirs to keep "mum" or die!
Six times around the Hall
Trod the three hundred.

III.

Maskers to right of them,
Maskers to left of them,
Maskers in front of them.
Chatted and blundered!
Dressed up to "cut a swell"
Boldly they danced and well,
Some with the face of death,
Some decked as imps of Hell!
Danced the three hundred.

IV.

Flashed all their tinsel rare,
Flashed as they turned in air,
Nobles and Peasants there,
Wheeling in couples, while
All the world wondered!
Plunged in a "wild goose chase,"
Partners from every race
Chinese and Indian!
Reeled they and balanced four,
Blind as to wife or beau!
Then to the feast they went
All of three hundred.

V.

When can their glory fade?
O! the rich treat they had,
All this world wondered!
Honor this Masquerade!
Honor the CLUB that made
Fun for five hundred.

My Creed.

BY PHEBE CARY.

I hold that Christain grace abounds
Where charity is seen; that when
We climb to heaven, 'tis on the rounds
Of love to men.

I hold all else, named piety,
A selfish scheme, a vain pretense,
Where centre is not, can there be
Circumference?

This I moreover hold, and dare
Affirm where'er my rhyme may go:
Whatever things be sweet or fair,
Love makes them so.

Whether it be the lullabies
That charm to rest the nursling bird,
Or that sweet confidence of sighs
And blushes, made without a word.

Whether the dazzling and the flush
Of softly sumptuous garden bowers,
Or, by some cabin door, a bush
Of ragged flowers.

'Tis not the wide phylactery,
Nor stubborn fast, nor stated prayers,
That make us saints; we judge the tree
By what it bears.

And when a man can live apart
From works, on theologic trust,
I know the blood about his heart
Is dry as dust.

The following squib, on Ben Butler neatly printed on a card, is beginning to be quietly circulated. It is, we believe, from the pen of Elizur Wright. Being somewhat epical in its character, it might be entitled "The HENNERYAD:"

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR?

UNCLE SAM had a roost for his hens,
Where they roosted by thousands and tens,
The motion to rob it was Ben's.

"Hired men of my uncles, I feel,"
Said Ben, in a solemn appeal,
"Low wages do tempt us to steal."

The force of this moral idee
Was so mighty and powerful, you see,
Not to do it they couldn't agree.

So the hearties, they gave Ben a boost,
And his fingers they suddenly noosed
Two pullets per man from the roost.

Uncle Sam is now watching the spot,
To discover a man who will not
Go home with a FOUL in his pot.

[Boston JOURNAL.

Down Among the Dead Men.

HORRIBLE SCENES IN THE CABINS OF THE WRECK—A CORRESPONDENT VISITS THE HULL IN A DIVER'S COSTUME.

NEW YORK, April 8.—A newspaper correspondent, who went down to the wreck of the Atlantic yesterday, in a diver's costume, says that the hull lies well down on the port side, and is broken in several places from contact with the reef. Fish were swimming around, eagerly devouring the particles of food found floating. He found the forward hatch open and saw that the cargo there had broken the bulk and lay in confused heaps, with the bodies of men and women jammed among the cases and crates, bruised and torn. Fishes were swimming in and out, feasting upon the dead bodies. Limbs are strewn around, having been broken from the bodies by the continued action of the waters which, when agitated drive against ugly pieces of the broken hull that here project. The correspondent then went to the companion way of the steerage cabins, and found a hundred or more bodies lying in an immense heap, looking as if alive, with arms dislocated, eyes staring wildly, faces grinning and moving backward and forward with the under current. Some were dressed, but many were half nude; children were clinging to mothers; stout men were clasping their wives, seeming to have met death with calm resignation. The scene was horrible beyond description.

The correspondent then went to the companion way of the steerage, where the man passengers were by themselves. The bodies of strong men, old and young, were huddled together on the stairway, with distended nostrils, gaping mouths, staring, glassy eyes, giving some conception of the terror, which seized them as they eagerly struggled to gain the deck. From another part of the vessel a view was obtained of the sleeping apartment where piled upon the port side were numbers of bodies of men, with bed clothing strewn among them from an abrasion, with broken stanchions, and jagged, splintered woodwork. The flesh had been torn from the faces of many; others are bruised and battered about their heads, which are red and bloody, contrasting horribly with the pale livid features of others.

Correspondence.

To the Editors of the American:—

NORTH BRIDGEWATER, Mass., April 4, 1873.

A few lines in regard to this thriving and interesting village may not be uninteresting to the readers of your ever welcome paper, and especially to those who have friends residing here, of which there are at present representatives from nearly every county of the "Old Pine Tree State." This Village of which there are about 9000 inhabitants, is situated 20 miles from Boston on the "Old Colony and Newport" R. R., which gives us six trains into Boston, and six trains out, between the hours of 7 A. M. and 7 P. M., also two Eastern and two Southern Mails.

The main portion of the Village is laid out with Main St. running North and South, branching from this, are streets running East and West intersecting from both sides two other streets.

Montello and Pond running parallel with Maine St. Upon either side of Maine St. are shade trees (elm) from fifty to one hundred years old, indeed, all the streets are well provided with those ornaments which are so necessary to the beauty of a city or village, where in a beautiful summers evening one may go forth and enjoy to the fullest extent the beauties of nature. Appropiations are made annually to procure ornamental trees which are to be placed so as to do the most good to the public. There are in town seven religious denominations viz., three Orthodox, one Methodist, one Universalist one Swedenburg and one Roman Catholic, all of which are well attended. If the preaching of the Gospel in its various forms is so well provided for, the care, in regard to the young is none the less so, for the schools and school buildings rank among the first in the county. The evil of intoxication is held in check by the influence of two good Templars Lodges. There is also a *Masonic* order, and a lodge of *Odd Fellows*, all of which hold their meetings weekly.

The chief business of the town and that which gives employment to many hundred people is the Boot and Shoe business. And to give your readers an idea of the rapid progress of the town I will quote from the Boston *Evening Journal* of Feb. 8, 1873, a letter from this place: "Mr. Micah Faxon, one of our oldest citizens, died at his residence yesterday morning. Mr. F. was the first man in this place to engage in the shoe business, coming from Randolph in 1811, and commencing the business in that year on a scale which now seems insignificant indeed, but which is interesting to compare with its present proportions. Mr. Faxon had no means at that time to transport his goods to Boston except by his own team, and indeed at the first he used to take his week's produce on horse back and carry it to the city returning with the stock for the next week's work. Other men soon engaged in the business and there has scarcely been a year from that time to this but has witnessed some new firm engaging in it, until at present, there are not less than sixty different manufactories, all of them doing a good and increasing business, and some of them ranking among the largest in the State.

Statistics taken for the year 1871, compute the number of shoes made in town at five million of pairs, valued at upwards of six and one-half million dollars. During 1872 the business was largely increased by the erection of six of the largest factories in town, and the increased capacity of many of the old ones."

We now claim to be the second place in the State in the value of the goods produced, and also in the number of cases shipped, Lynn only exceeding us. As her goods are mostly for ladies wear, we claim the leading position in the manufacture of men's and boys' shoes. Our shipments will average every week during the year, three thousand five hundred cases, and often runs up as high as five thousand cases, and they have reached seven thousand two hundred and forty cases.

Other enterprises in town are increasing fast, but more some other time.

The Boot and Shoe business holds forth great inducements to young men, and can the people of Maine wonder, especially those who can command capital, why Maine is losing so many of her sons? *Many* who would prefer dwelling among their native hills, are obliged, for want of employment, to seek it in other States; and until the people, and those with money, wake up, and see what they are losing year by year, until then, her son's and her daughters will go forth, and plain it is to be seen where the loss will fall.

Yours, E. J. S.

INTERESTING POLITICAL FACTS.—Martin Van Buren was the only man who held the office of President, Vice President, Minister to England, Governor of his own State, and member of both houses of Congress.

Thomas H. Benton was the only man who ever held a seat in the United States Senate thirty consecutive years.

The only instance of father and son in the United States Senate at the same time is that of Hon. Henry Dodge, Senator from Wisconsin, and his son Augustus C. Dodge, Senator from Iowa.

Gen. James Shields is the only man who ever represented two States in the United States Senate. At one time he was Senator from Illinois, and subsequently Senator from Minnesota.

John Quincy Adams held a position under the government during every administration from that of Washington to that of Polk—during which he died.

He had been Minister to England, member of both houses of Congress, Secretary of State and President of the United States. He died a member of the house of Representatives.

The only instance where three brothers occupied seats in the lower House at the same time was when Elihu Washburne represented the first district of Illinois, Israel Washburne, Jr., the third district of Maine, and Cadwallader C. Washburne the third district of Wisconsin.

John C. Calhoun was the only person who held the office of Vice President under different Presidents, John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson.

Only two other persons—John Adams and Daniel C. Tompkins—have been Vice Presidents eight years each.

They tell of a woman, the fourth wife of a New Hampshire man who while making a tour of her new home, discovered a pair of wooden horses in the attic, and asked her husband's little boy what they were for. The boy promptly replied: "O, father keeps those to put his wives' coffins on."

Selected Story.

Dave's Old Friends.

Mr. David Dunham came into the village to hunt up his old kith and kin. He was Mr. David Dunham now, with a new suit on and money in his pocket, whereas the thriftless, barefoot youth who had tramped out of town by this road eight years ago, whistling, and with his hands in his pockets, had been recognized all through the village as "Dave," which cognomen expressed in brief his social position and advantages. Yet those who had known the care-free, sunburned lad, might have discovered traces of him still in the frank gray eye and easy bearing of the stranger.

This was Main street up which he was sauntering. It was bordered as of old by a hem of emerald grass, nibbled close by an occasional stray cow or wandering goat. It was speckled breezily with sunshine and shadow from the comfortable, well-to-do mansions.

Dave, as I have said, had disappeared down that respectable street years ago, with an old straw hat on his head, and whistling a snatch of a song. He came back, whistling still, with a new hat and a few gray hairs streaking the black locks beneath it, and perhaps that was all the difference. He thought so. How could he be signally changed when everything here was so like what he remembered?

Beyond this, he recollected, was the trading street, a thrifty avenue, with shops little and big, where country wares, plows, brooms, queensware, silk dresses, and ribbons were sold from opposite counters, and trade was varied and brisk; there was the old coffin shop, and the beer house with the overflowing glass not yet empty on the creaking sign before it. And after a spell of business the little street meandered off in the direction of the seashore, and forgot its calling, wandering along the pebbly beach in sight of far off sails and smoky distances. Down there under the cliffs the old scow used to swing in the shallows—the old scow in which he used to go paddling about with Hannah—Hannah, who never shirked work, and always helped him to bail out. He wanted to see her and "the girls," her prudent elder sisters, who were wont to anathemize her when she came home barefoot and muddy, with her blue apron full of clams.

David had seen many changes since he lived up in that old red farm-house with the old farmer and his wife, the torment of the girls and the comrade of Hannah. He had wintered up in the pine woods, far up in the solitude of Maine, floating down with the men on rafts when the spring freshets came. He knew the sap and freedom of primitive life, and once he had nearly wrecked on the rapids; but he had always remembered the old water logged craft and the little girl in the check apon—black eyed, pock marked, and agile—who had paddled about in it with him.

Did such girls ever grow to be women? he wondered. He tried to make a situation in his mind that suited Hannah, but she didn't suit the situation. Impossible to imagine the quaint wilful little thing settled down into the ordinary avocations of women. He must wait—wait till he got to the old farm-house.

The tide was coming in, and there was a familiar smell of salt air and shell-fish all about the place as he approached.

But the old red house was shut up; no smoke issued from the chimney, no sign of life was visible in the window or doorway. A lonely ash tree near the fence turned up its changeling leaves mockingly as of old; a solitary bird, startled by his footsteps, winged its way from the branches.

"*This* does look like a change!" muttered Mr. David to himself, eyeing the weedgrown garden lingeringly. What spell could have fallen on the old busy life that once kept the place astir?

"Must have moved," he concluded, as he went down the hill to the road below.

At that moment the village school broke up, and out burst a cornucopia of youngsters, shouting and flying along the road.

"My lad," said Mr. David, catching at one of the hindmost as he scudded past, "can you tell me where old Farmer Nichols has moved to?"

The boy eyed the stranger with rustic shyness, wriggling himself from the detaining hand. It *was* vexatious to be stopped in that way.

"Guess you haven't been long in these parts?" he said, giving his hat a knowing thrust on one side.

"No, not long. Where has the old man gone?"

"To the berrin-ground, I reckon," said the boy, viciously, unable to resist the jest. "Old Sexton Simms'll tell you where," he added, looking back as he sped after his comrades.

Old Sexton Simms had been a village institution in David's young days. No change had overtaken him, it seemed. A thin and wrinkled little man, bloodless as a last years mosquito, had pondered the stranger's face with a wise and sidewise glance, as though studying an illegible inscription.

"Shouldn't 'a knowd ye no more'n the dead," he cried, when Mr. David mentioned his name; "though I *did* think, soon's ever I sot eyes on ye you must be some one or nuther. The old folks? Oh yes, the old folks is gone, both on 'em; died within six months of each other, over three years ago come next spring. The old place has been in limbo ever since."

"And the girls?"

"Married and settled—least ways Jane and Betsey. Jane's done first-rate. She's Squire Johnson's wife, up there in the big house yonder. And Betsey, she always was a sharp one, I thought, but somehow or another her husband isn't a bit forehanded."

"And Hannah?" was on David's lips, but an old customer came in and absorbed the sexton's attention.

David concluded to make his way to Squire Johnson's.

At the moment of coming to this conclusion a few big drops fell ominously from a hot and thundering sky, but the white-house was just in sight, and he made a bee-line for it. The shower increased to a flood, but there was no shelter midway, and he hurried on.

At the gate of the mansion stood a gig, from which a stout lady was at that moment descending, dubiously tucking up her raiment and preparing to make a run for the house, she eyed sharply the stranger standing there under the dripping umbrella.

Mr. David held open the gate. "Jane!" he said stepping forward and offering the shelter of the umbrella. "I've been eight years coming, but have just arrived in time, you see."

"La!" said the lady, starting back. She still retained the sharp, incisive voice he remembered, surviving over all these years, though the former Jane had vanished utterly, crowded out by a matronly figure in flowing skirts.

David's brown, bearded face bore a boyish smile as he spoke, and perhaps that helped Mrs. Johnson's memory.

She had to accept the umbrella, and consequently the escort; but she hesitated at the doorway, looked down at David's boots, and wiped her own significantly as she glanced at the blazing Brussels that ornamented her parlor.

Mr. David repeated the process patiently; she could not help asking him in. Jane was pious and patronizing—a well-to-do woman. David had been a troublesome lad, to be sure; but then one must let some things pass.

He staid till the shower was over, and the Squire came in—a plain little man in gold spectacles—who said, cheerfully, when supper was announced.

"Come along in, do, Mr. Dunham, and take a dish of tea."

The only fault, Jane often declared, thats he had to find with Johnson, was, that he wasn't particular in choosing his company.

"And where's Miss Simmons?" he asked, as he sipped his tea.

"Gone over to the Dobson's, and I suppose got caught in the shower."

After supper the two men smoked a pipe together and talked of crops, the weather, and business in general. Jane was no fool, as she often observed. She gathered that David was part owner of a ship-yard, and had built some tidy crafts himself. Another time she would not be so particular about the door-mat.

In the midst of the talk and smoke, Miss Simmons came floating in, in a flutter of muslin and ribbons, breathless, bright, and coquettish. "I just run over between the drops," said she, shaking out her curls with jewelled fingers.

Miss Simmons was a pretty girl from the city. She had wit, she had wealth, it was said, and she was quite a belle. She played, and sung, she chattered brightly. She smiled on Mr. David, and rattled off his favorite old tunes. It was new to him to have any one to shine especially for him, sparkle and warble and plume themselves for him. Miss Simmon's clear voice and high-keyed notes, her tall and graceful figure, her noiseless, easy movements, charmed him. "A splendid girl!" he said to himself; "and how smooth her skin is, whereas Hannah—"Hannah was pock-marked.

Hannah! He steaded his voice and said, "How is Hannah?" as if the whole party had been making allusion to her.

Sister Jane colored up. "Don't you talk to me about Hannah!" she said.

And they didn't talk. At that moment Miss Simmons struck up a brilliant bravura on the piano, and when it ended, like a shower of sky-rockets, Mr. David Dunham took his leave.

The next day he hung about the village, dropping in on one or another old acquaintance. Finally he stumbled into the brimming household where Betsey presided. Betsey had settled in life, as the sexton said—settled like a building on ill-made ground. She had been trim, she had been sharp, a model woman, with a flavor of crab-apple about her: she had grown slipshod and vinegarish. A devoted mother was Mrs. Betsey Jones, as Jane had piously intimated, querulously satisfied that *she*, at least, was doing her duty, and looking out rainily on the rest of the world, expecting it to share her burdens.

"I never go anywhere, never!" she said, "or I might have known you were in town. Dear, dear, to think how time does go! Jim"—turning to the eldest, a barefoot, sunburned lad—"I thought you was to run errands for your aunt Hannah this afternoon. It's the only thing to keep 'em out of my way," she added, "and the least Hannah can do."

"Where *is* Hannah?" asked Mr. David at last. "La! don't you know? Well, to be sure! Why, Hannah always was odd, you know. Jane offered her a good home, and I am sure I had no end of work for her; but she's dreadfully set, is Hannah, and she's—"

"Married?"

"Bless you, no! There's no chance for Hannah now, since she refused Jasper Hendricks; and Jane is mortally offended with her."

"Why?" queried the listener impatiently.

"Why, she's keeping shop down in the village."

"I guess I'll take a turn down and see her," said Mr. David, abruptly, as Jim sped out of the door, followed by a troop of smaller fry.

"Here you, Tim and Joe, come back!" cried the mother. "Hannah's 'mazin, particular and techy, and don't like to see so many on 'em round barefoot."

However, the troop were off, and if Hannah had errands for all those nimble feet, she must have been a busy woman. Jim hitching up his trowsers and holding on to his shred of a hat, shot down the quiet street, and vanished at the corner where the old pump stood.

"Jim?" called Mr. David, "hold on a bit. I'm coming too."

"Hurry up, then," said Jim. "I've got lots of chores to do, and Aunt Hannah—"

"You like your Aunt Hannah, do you Jim?"

"You may bet your life on that," answered Jim, sententiously. "She's one of the freg'lars, she is, tell you!" and Jim wound up this pleasing information with a long, low, whistle of indefinite applause.

Keeping the boy in sight, Mr. David presently came in front of a quiet, cozy little shop with a great tree before it. In the miniature show-window hung a bright array of ribbons, over which the swaying leaves cast flickering shadows; a pot of geranium with scarlet blossoms glittered against the snowy curtain within. A wholesome, well-swept, cheery-looking place. David did not want any ribbons. He couldn't decorate himself with millinery; but as he looked within the doorway and saw a quiet, shaded sitting room just back of the shop, and a quiet, little figure in a pink dress and black silk apron, sewing busily, his heart gave a great leap. He wanted to kiss that little woman, who, all unconscious of being seen, threaded her needle and hummed a blithe song to herself.

A beautiful inner picture, as though he were looking through the depths of a camera at some chaste image, ideal, shining, out of his reach altogether. She seemed to him a lady in a dream, apart from the dusty ways of common life. Yet she kept the little shop under the tree.

I did not think Mr. David would have had courage to break the spell that seemed to separate him from his old friend, had not Jim, bursting in, announced his presence.

A quiet little woman, David had said; this did not seem a very quiescent personage, however, this flushed and tremulous somebody, like and yet not like the old Hannah, who came toward him with eloquent eyes and hands outstretched, crying "Dave!" like a note of old pathetic music

Ah, that was a welcome! At that moment David thought it cheaply bought with eight years of absence.

Hannah bustled about to get supper; she set out her little round tea table; she laid the snowy cloth; she spread her little store of dainties; she poured him out a fragrant cup of tea, she hovered about him like a bird chirping joyously.

"A snug little place, Hannah," said Mr. David at last, speaking out of his fullness of content; "but your sisters feel sore about it; they don't like your living here alone. The fact is, they think you have lowered yourself, and all that. What put it into your head?"

"An angel, perhaps," said Hannah, solemnly, wiping her glowing, tearful eyes, as she looked at him. "David, after father and mother died, and I had freeted away my soul caring for them and trudging about with Betsey's babies, I grew weary and sick—oh, very weary and sick! and there came to me an inexpressible desire to own myself, just as I would have felt for any other poor slave with slavery in prospect for life. I longed to keep myself high and pure. I shuddered at the thought of my degradation as a dependent drudge to other people's households."

"And you did not want to marry?" David did not know what imp prompted the words which burned his lips as they dropped from them. He mended them praiseworthily by adding, "Jasper Hendricks, for instance?"

But Hannah answered calmly: "No, David, that would not have helped me. So I took the dear little shop and worked and waited—"

"For what?" said David bluntly.

Hannah blushed, stooping low over her tea cup.

"For customers," she said, as Jim came blustering in on one of his innumerable "chores."

That night Mr. David Dunham could not sleep. Hannah's face, her pleasant voice, her sunny little shop, haunted him. Such a woman would be like sunrise in a man's life. But Hannah did not want to marry; Hannah hugged her independence; or she was waiting—waiting as she had said, for somebody. Somehow Mr. David did not find his way to the little shop where Hannah dwelt in maidenly serenity quite as soon as he had anticipated. He lingered about the village; he took Miss Simmons out for a drive now and then; and one Sunday he responded to Mrs. Johnson's pious interest in him by taking a seat in her pew. It was a hot, sunshiny day, and all the windows of the old meeting house were open, the big trees waving close to the high, old fashioned windows, the swallows twittering, the breeze wandering in from the near clover field, just as in old times when Dave sat, in Sunday rig dozing in the gallery.

Looking about, he saw Hannah seated in the choir in a pretty pink-lined bonnet; her eyes were intent on her note-book; she did not return his glance. At that moment there was a turning about of heads, a rustle up the aisle, and Miss Simmons came sweeping up the centre in her flowing silks.

"A magnificent woman!" Mr. David thought, as he opened the pew door for her. "A tall woman is queenly, whereas Hannah always was a little thing." He glanced up toward the rose-lined bonnet in the choir. "I'll speak to her after meeting," he said.

But after meeting Mr. David was the centre of a general hand-shaking, and as they walked out of the meeting house, and up the leafy street, Miss Simmons' lustrous raiment swept close beside him, and Hannah, walking on the opposite side, did not look at the two, not even when they met face to face at the crossing.

He spent the evening at the squire's. Mrs. Johnson, having done her pious duty for the day, reclined upon a sofa. Miss Simmons was very entertaining; Miss Simmons was very agreeable; somehow it grew to be eleven o'clock—a late hour in the country—and still the visitor lingered.

The two drew near the curtained window, Miss Simmons' perfumed hair swept very near her companion's cheek. It was nearing midnight, the hour of spells. A large light glowed in Miss Simmons' eye, the red rose on her bosom shone splendidly. It was an alluring vision for a plain lumberman; a luxury of rest stole over him; he felt himself being drawn nearer and nearer this raven of silks and laces and perfume.

"There is a strange illumination in the sky, isn't there?" said the lady, pointing outward with her jeweled finger.

"*You* are illumined," said Mr. David, stupidly.

She laughed coquettishly. "Not quite so ruddily, I trust. See!"

True enough. A sinister bloom, a roseate fever hue, rested redly in the heavens, solemn and portentous. Evidently there must be a fire.

"I'll go down to the gate," said Mr. David, rousing himself, "and see where it is."

How absorbed he had been! The village bells at that moment rang out a wild peal; he could hear the tramp of feet along the road. A lumbering engine from a neighboring town came creaking rustily up the street. The whole place was astir.

"Where is the fire?" he asked of a man running by.

"Dunno. Reckon you'll find out soon as I do. Heern it was in the little milliner's shop."

David was hatless; he forgot that, David was leaving pleasant company in very abrupt fashion: he forgot that. Fires are very exciting things. He forgot all about Miss Simmons. She was safe, whereas—

A dense crowd gathered about the street where the flames were making silent headway. The engine was late, and, little used, was long in getting under way, meantime buckets of water were being passed from hand to hand. It was slow work—very slow work; the fire was evidently gaining strength, and every wooden building in the neighborhood loomed redly in the blaze, transformed from the white peacefulness of yesterday, angry, incendiary, threatening danger to the whole town. The great tree in front of Hannah's door cracked with fervent heat; door and passage were enveloped in smoke and flame.

"Any one inside?" asked Mr. David, as he saw the rustic faces upturned toward the windows, intent, silent.

"Had her out once," said a man, gruffly, "but she turned and went back mad. Job Winters is after her now."

"There's some of Jones's youngsters asleep in there, I do believe," said another; "they're always hanging about the place. Shouldn't wonder if they had a hand in this mischief."

David was used to peril; he had been up in the pine woods when the flames girdled them with a fiery belt What was there in this small village conflagration to make a man turn sick and pale? He pressed his way through the crowd to the doorway.

"Ware!" cried a voice, and at that moment the great beam over the shop window fell with a crash. There was a cry that the wall was falling, and Job Winters, in his fireman's cap, appeared amidst the shower of falling timber, and was let down by a rope.

In the confusion Mr. David was dragged, stunned and dizzy, from the center of danger, and flung out of the way on the other side of the great tree. A dead faint seemed fallen upon him. Presently a sound aroused him—a stir, a strange excitement among the crowd, a hum almost rising to a huzza.

Beside him under the great tree stood a little woman, her face blackened with smoke, her raiment burned to shreds; by either hand she held a barefoot, terrified lad, scarce yet awake from stupefying sleep.

"By the Lord, but you're a brave little woman," cried Job Winters, singed and smiling. "I thought you buried under the timbers for sure. How ever did you do it?"

"Oh, Job, trust a woman's wit for that. Why I climbed out through the back-yard and was scrambling over the fence with the boys when the wall fell. Are you hurt, David" she asked, taking up a tin cup and sprinkling his face with water. How calm and quiet she was, as if it were the most natural thing in the world that they should be together in trouble.

What had brought Mr. David Dunham down there? He had done nothing to help anybody, instead of that he was being helped himself. He felt lame, and bruised and humiliated. "Hannah," he said, "O, Hannah, I thought you were dead!"

"Not I," said Hannah, blithely. "I'm too full of business to think of it. And the fire is getting under, thank God, and the boys are safe. Poor little Jimmy! your shavings and matches for boiling Aunt Hannah's kettle to-morrow had like to have cost you dear."

"But, Hannah, you have lost everything."

"Hush! don't speak of it now. I have not lost faith in myself.

"But you have in me."

David looked wistfully at the scared face of the little woman, her shreded garments, her quiet, luminous eyes. She stood in the fading blaze that had consumed all her possessions, shining like an angel.

"Only one thing I will say, Hannah; we are old friends, and old friends may speak their minds to each other, may they not?"

"I suppose so, David; but the boys are drenched through, and if you are able to walk—"

"Just one word, Hannah. Where is the fellow you were waiting for all this time in the little shop?"

A great change passed over Hannah's face. She stood utterly still, as one who had seen a vision. Then she laughed outright.

"David," she said, "he is here under this great tree, half drowned and smudged and smutted. I think he has a scorch on his forehead, where the falling timber grazed it."

* * * * * * * * * *

"You must make my little wife excuse me to you for leaving so abruptly on the night of the," fire said Mr. David one day coming upon Miss Simmons at the village store.

"Oh," said she with a smile, "a fire is so exciting! One never knows what may come of it."

A Lie, Zoologically Considered.

We stand agape, in the British Museum, looking at the monstrous skeletons of the mastodon, megetherium and iguanodon, and conclude that all the great animals thirty feet long and eleven feet high are extinct.

Now we have to say that, the other day we caught a glimpse of a monster, beside which the lizards of the saurian era were short, and the elephants of the mammalian period were insignificant.

We saw it in full spring, and on the track of its prey. Children would call the creature a 'fib;' rough persons would call it 'a whopper;' polite folks would say it was 'a fabrication;' plain and unscientific folks would style it a *lie*.

We do not think that anatomical and zoological justice has been done to the *lie*. It eats up a great many children, and would have destroyed the boy who afterward became the father of his country, had he not driven it back with his hatchet.

The first peculiarity we notice is its longevity. If it once gets born, it lives on almost interminably. Sometimes it has followed a man for ten, twenty, or forty years, and has been as healthy in its last leap as in the first. It has run at every President from General Washington to General Grant, and helped kill Horace Greely. It has barked at every good man since Adam, and every good woman since Eve, and every good boy since Abel, and every good cow since Pharoah's lean kine. Miasma does not poison it, nor fire burn it, nor Winter freeze it. Just now it is after your neighbor; to-morrow it will be after you. It is healthiest of all monsters. Its tooth knocks out the 'tooth of time.' Its hair never turns white with age, nor does it limp with decrepitude. It is distinguished for its longevity.

It is distinguished also for the length of its legs. It keeps up with the express train, and is present at the opening and the shutting of the mail-bags. It takes a morning run from New York to San Francisco, or over to London before breakfast. It can go a thousand miles at a jump. It would despise seven-league boots as tedious. A telegraph-pole is just knee-high to this monster, and from that you can judge its speed of locomotion. It never gets out of wind, carries a bag of reputation made up in cold hash, so that it does not have to stop for victuals. It goes so fast that sometimes five million people have seen it the same morning.

As to keenness of nostril, it can smell a moral imperfection fifty miles away. The crow has no faculty compared with this for finding carrion. It has scented something a hundred miles off, and before night 'treed' its game. It has a great genius for smelling. It can find more than is actually there. When it begins to snuff the air, you had better look out. It has great length and breadth and depth and height of nose.

Its acuteness of the ear is no less wonderful. The rabbit has no such power to listen as this creature we speak of. It hears all the sounds that comes from five thousand keyholes. It catches a whisper from the other side the room, and can understand the scratch of a pen. It has one ear open toward the East and the other toward the West, and hears everything in both directions. All the tittle-tattle of the world pours into those ears like vinegar through a funnel. They are always up and open, and to them a meeting of the sewing-society is a jubilee, and a political campaign is heaven.

Think of the size of its throat. The snake has hard work to choke down a toad, and the crocodile has a mighty struggle to take in the calf; but the monster of which I speak can swallow anything. It has a throat bigger than the whale that took down the minister who declined the call to Nineveh, and has swallowed whole presbyteries and conferences of clergymen. A Brobdingnagian goes down as easy as a Liliputian. The largest story about business dishonor, or female frailty, or political deception, slips through with the ease of a homœopathic pellet. Its throat is sufficient for anything round, or square, or angular, or octagonal. Nothing in all the earth is too big for its mastication and digestion save the truth, and that will stick in its gullet.

It is gregarious. It goes in a flock with others of its kind. If one takes after a man or a woman, there are at least ten in its company. As soon as anything bad is charged against a man, there are many others who know things just as deleterious. Lies about himself, lies about his wife, lies about his children, lies about his associates, lies about his house, lies about his barn, lies about his store—swarms of them, broods of them, herds of them. Kill one of them and there will be twelve alive to act as its pall-bearers; another to preach its funeral sermon, and still another to write its obituary.

The monsters beat all the extinct species. They are white, spotted, and black. They have a sleek hide, a sharp claw, and a sting in their tale. They prowl through every street of the city, crouch in the restaurants, sleep in the hall

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THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1873.

Who shall be Judge.

Our Governor has upon him the important responsibility of appointing a Judge of the Supreme Court whose service will begin when Judge Kent's term expires in May. It is a matter of no small moment. Not many things are more important to the people of Maine than that its highest Court be kept pure and elevated in the character of the men who constitute it. Judge Kent whose second term is about running out, has been an honor and ornament to the bench. There are few men in the State who are his peers in all the essentials that go to make a good Judge. But he is, while yet in full faculty, more than seventy years of age, and both he and his friends have expected that at the end of his term a successor would be appointed.

Under these circumstances there has been in the Eastern part of the State, nearly a complete centreing of public sentiment upon Hon. John A. Peters, as the fittest man for the place soon to be vacant. Not only the lawyers, but business men and property-holders who appreciate a clear head and an upright life join in this sentiment and wherever it has been manifested the movement has been voluntary. Mr. Peters is not seeking the place. To this unanimity in this part of the State must be added the voice of a very large portion of the legal profession in other sections, in some counties this expression coming from more than a majority. The feeling has been strong that the chance to secure such a man for our highest Court, does not offer every year, and that it should be gladly seized.

But we have regretted to see in some instances, in the press of this State, a disposition to question the wisdom of Mr. Peters' appointment to so important a position, and we are moved thereby to say a few words. We can speak with some authority, because Ellsworth is Mr. Peters' native town, where for more than half a century he and his family have been known root and branch. Man and boy, Mr. Peters has been seen here in his in-comings and out-goings, during his entire life. He was here at school, and returned after his honorable college graduation to study his profession, and while his home has been in Bangor for the last twenty-five years he has continually been in the practice of law in this county and in business, politics and social intercourse, has kept up an intimate relation with our people. In that time we have seen him as the admirable and successful lawyer whose merit has been as plain with judges as with juries and who has yet scrupulously maintained the high tone and dignity of the profession. He has entangled no man uselessly in law he has stirred up no strife. With this, he has been a straight-forward and trustworthy business man and citizen with a vital and animating integrity of character that he inherits from his father, and a faithfulness in performing every duty laid at his door, that we wish more men would emulate. His domestic and social life has been such that where he is best known he is both best respected and best loved. All classes and professions will bear us out in this. In this whole region where Mr. Peters' life has been open as day, bar and bench, clergymen and laymen, the most sober, and Temperate bear willing testimony [illegible] of what we say. We speak with a certain fervor for we know of what we speak. What more is wanted? If it is not of such timber that good judges are made then we have much to learn as to high judicial tribunals.

Gov. Perham has always shown an earnest desire to do that which is best for the State that has three times elected him to its highest office. He has sought to keep himself above narrowness and prejudice in his appointments. We believe he will do so now. There are no perfect men, but this we know, that neither Governor Perham, nor any other governor of Maine, since we have known anything of Judicial appointments has selected any man for the Supreme Court of whom more good things and fewer bad things could be said than can be truly said of Mr. Peters. Let us have him for Judge.

Eastern Shore Railroad—It's Western Terminus.

That the Eastern Shore Road should now be built, admits of little doubt. The welfare of Hancock and Washington counties, and the general interest, demand its construction. But the point of its Western termination is not so certain. There has been a clashing of interests. Bangor is anxious that it come direct to that city, or if not there, that it go to Bucksport. The people of that city ignore the idea that its termination can be South of Bucksport. The reason is obvious. If the terminus is at Bucksport it will still connect with Bangor and bring no small portion of its trade to that city. If it go South to that point, to Castine, that trade will not go to Bangor.

How will the interest of Ellsworth be affected by the location of the Western terminus? Business sometimes changes its basis, and seeks new centers, by the opening of new thoroughfares.

The following item has just been published: "It is said that the town of Bolton has seriously declined in prosperity, since the opening of the Boston, Clinton & Fitchburg Railroad, its thriving trade and industries having been directed to other places."

If the Eastern Shore Road goes to Bangor, the trade which now centers at Ellsworth, especially the wholesale trade, will of course be drawn largely to Bangor. There will be conveniences in the connection, but this certain loss. But if the terminus be at Castine, the natural consequence will be that Ellsworth will be the centrepot of goods, and the center of trade, for the surrounding country—the place of wholesale as well as retail business for the towns on the Eastern shore. Connecting directly by steamer every day with Portland and Boston, Ellsworth will be the center of business for the population between the Penobscot and Passamaquoddy Bay, and the chief city of Eastern Maine. The one terminus will make Ellsworth the feeder and tributary of Bangor—perhaps holding its own, but little more—which tribute Bangor earnestly covets. The terminus at Castine will make Ellsworth an independent city, to some degree a rival of Bangor.

Nor are we to forget that the direct and shorter route will bring the summer travel of the Eastern shore—increasing, and more to increase in coming years—into Ellsworth, which will not go inland in hot weather, through Bangor, to the East. The through travel also, from Halifax and St. John to Boston and New York, would take the shorter route, through Ellsworth and Castine—cooler in the summer and less encumbered with snow in the winter—in much larger proportion than the longer route through Bangor.

Castine, April 8, 1873.

Commerce and Railroad.

Most of our coasting vessels have gone to work, getting at it some weeks earlier than last year. The damage to our foreign and winter going vessels has been fully up to the average.

Notwithstanding the early and long continued cold our harbor has seldon, if ever, been freer from ice, utterly in contradiction of certain writers, who, for an object, make invidious comparison against our harbor, which has not been inaccessible one day for the winter.

We care but little how many railroads are built, especially have nothing to object to the Castine and Ellsworth; but the fact that our neighbors on both sides, between whom we are about equidistant, can't let Bucksport alone we necessarily conclude that nature has given her the inside, and an advantage that must be overcome by some kind of constructive logic. The talk about ferrying from Castine to Rockland when Bucksport is obstructed, only shows that "Progress" is not half posted. Why my dear man the Bay freezes before we do, and when it is sometimes frozen for a week or ten days Castine can't get to Rockland, while at the same time we can put passengers, about one-third of a mile, across the river to go on their way at once. As I said before we have no objections to a Castine road as we don't see why it should be an obstacle in our way, nature having determined the Western terminus of the Eastern Shore Road.

For a neighborly reason we are not a bit glad that Bangor's Aroostook project has failed, as we apprehend that, unless she can rally, that growing business will go East.

P. H. W.

Bucksport, April 5, 1873.

The Shore Line Railroad.

BANGOR, April 11, 1873.

To the Editor of the Daily Whig & Courier:—

There is an almost present certainty that the railroad from Machias west to the Penobscot river will soon be built. The people of the region are determined to have it and have the means within their power. Shall it run to Bangor or Bucksport? If the former place is adopted as its terminus the great question of the trade of that country being tributary to this city is settled. If it goes to Bucksport, what then? It will then present the instance of a railroad, already finished, seeking a connection with another. In that case it is wise for us to look a little ahead. Two complete roads now exist from Boston to Portland and each seeks the business and trade of the East. The Eastern road connects with the Maine Central and the E. & N. A. and thus forms a through line to the Provinces. The Boston & Maine, a powerful Company, finds the Knox & Lincoln ready and desirous of helping to form an antagonist line. The short distance from Portland to Brunswick overcome, a through connection is at once established to Rockland, and a feeble effort only is then wanted to connect with Bucksport. The road from Rockland, or Warren to Prospect opposite Bucksport, in any event is a work of the very near future. The interest of the Boston & Maine road, and also of the City of Portland is then combined to secure the enterprise. A charter already exists which can be had and used for the purpose and a single year will more than suffice to complete it. This done, a through line is established from the County of Washington *via* Ellsworth and Bucksport, and the Knox & Lincoln road to Portland and Boston leaving Bangor entirely out of the question twenty or thirty miles north of the track and carrying all the trade and traveling of that whole region away from us forever.

Nor is this all. With such a road coming down to the river bank on either side, the next demand will be for a bridge at Bucksport. The right of the Legislature to grant it is already settled. Will they do it? Those who have attended to the workings of that body for a few years can have no doubt how they may and probably will act. Let us see. Both the Eastern Counties will favor it. The City of Portland and all its connections will join hands with the East. The whole line of towns from Prospect to Portland will go for it, embracing a majority of Waldo, all Knox, Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties and what, if anything, will then be wanted, our experience shows will be very readily obtained elsewhere in the State. At all events it is a hazard hardly worth courting for the experiment. What then! All the commerce of the Penobscot hampered by a bridge at Bucksport Narrows and all the business of the East gone from us, leaving us perhaps the consolation that in the latter event we can very well put up with the former.

The view now presented is not chimerical nor overdrawn. Two or three years will suffice to make it a reality, provided only the folly is now permitted of allowing the road to be diverted from our city. An easy remedy is now at hand by accepting this proffer made by our Eastern neighbors to join hands with them in the building of the Railroad in question to this city.

A. W. P.

The article on which the several wards of Bangor are called to vote on Monday next is as follows:

"Will the legal voters of the city of Bangor authorize and instruct the Mayor and Aldermen of the said city to subscribe to the stock of the Bangor & Calais Shore Line Railroad Company, to the amount of $150,000, under and in accordance with the provision of the act incorporating said railroad company, and issue therefor the bonds of the City payable in 30 years from their date with interest semi-annually at 6 per cent. per annum: $100,000 to be paid when the railroad is completed and equipped from the margin of the river near the end of the bridge in Brewer, to the city of Ellsworth; and $50,000 when completed and equipped to the village of Machias."

We publish above three articles upon the proposed route for the Shore Line Railroad, one favoring Castine, another Bucksport, and the last, Bangor as the Western terminus. We shall continue to do so, as long as the question is an open one, so that all interests may be fairly presented. Thus far, the question has for the most part been treated as bearing entirely upon the prospective advantage to be gained by the locality, where the terminus is to be. Bangor has continually dwelt upon the advantages she would reap. It has been the same with Bucksport, and Castine. It seems to us there are other questions which should be considered, although the argument of home interest is fair enough to be urged to voters and taxpayers. All along the line, the towns or stockholders should ask themselves, which route will be for the best interest of the road? Probably this will be the leading idea of the Directors in making the location, and we should be most happy to receive communications on this point.

May we not hope also to hear from the East, as to which of the three routes, they prefer?

—In Maine reliable estimates state that the annual loss of sheep killed by dogs is 5,530. At this rate ten years give 55,300 valued at $110,600. A big sum for a poor State to pay out for a lot of worthless curs saying nothing about $10,000 per year for board and other damages.

—A good story is told at the expense of a recently returned member of Congress from this State. Meeting one of the lumbermen who attended the late convention, where they fixed prices for different kinds of lumber, the Congressman said, "Well B. I see you have been voting yourself $14 for spruce." "Yes," said B., "*but we didn't vote to go back two years!*" which hit, a whole neighborhood heard and laughed over before the day was done.—[*State.*

Correspondence.

Two Days on the Wharves of Boston.

MR. EDITOR:—That line of heading looks so homely that I half fear lest this paper go into the waste-basket unread. I am told that "one must write from *abroad* if he would have his letters published in the papers."

Have we not had overmuch of camels and cossacks, of guides and gondolas and like terms, suggesting Foreign men and manners? Surely our own vast country, with its thousand sources of absorbing interest, has not been exhausted by travelers and "correspondents."

You will say by this, What about the "wharves of Boston." Well, I may reply, nothing startling, nothing of great importance, and yet let me say that there is a real fascination about these wharves for any one who loves strength, activity, industry, and human life. How one comes to admire those little tug-boats—not for their beauty, but for their great strength and indomitable pluck. Just to see one of them sidle up to a great ship you would think her in sport; but there, she has button-holed the huge creature in a confidential way and moves off with it in a brisk, triumphant manner, as if that was nothing to what she could do. The only justification I could see for giving them such names as "Elsie" and "Emily," was in their coquettish method of taking where they would, those great ships that had breasted the waves of all oceans, and scudded before the gales of all climes. They appeared to find no difficulty, but with a defiant "pugh! pugh!" were off for any job, and ready to face any emergency. Shall I say, that to my gratification, one of them got into a corner at last. She ran aground, a few rods from India wharf. Oh, how she churned the water, and waked the echoes of the early morning with her hasty excited puffing. All in vain—not a foot did she start; and then rang out her sharp, sudden cry for help. Quick responding came the "Elsie," threw her ready line, and with a dash of bravado, set off in hot haste; the rope rose from the water, straightened and strained, but all to no purpose. Another sees the trouble, is soon in line, yet there she stuck like that "painted ship upon a painted ocean," and not until the third and fourth had come did she start from her muddy resting place.

On the wharves, I find no more interesting objects than those little engines used for hoisting cargoes, driving piles and the like. Boxed around, or stowed away in some dark corner, these black dwarfs have at first rather an uncannie look. They pull with such vigor and determination, and chuckle with such a defiant rapid "ha, ha!" that one does not wonder at Patrick, when he walked up to one of them, and shaking his brawny fist at it said, "Ye blasted black villain ye to stand there and take the work out of an honest man's hands, and the bread out of his mouth, bad luck to ye, but it's no vote that ye have after all!"

I find here this morning the Halifax steamer, just arrived; quite a number of her passengers are Acadian French. The girls are neatly dressed in the product of their own quaint looms. They are not handsome. Not one of them suggest an Evangeline in other way than by the speech of the Maid of Grand Pre. But withal they seemed modest, or at any rate, shy and retreating from the din and boisterous confusion in which for the first time they find themselves. Soon they will be lost in the surging multitude, and the old Acadian shores will scarce receive again the simple-hearted maidens, who left for other scenes and untried labors. But enough of this. I find myself elbowed by a gang of negroes. They muster thick and fast, of all shades from the blackest to the lightest olive. Each one has his dinner-pail and cotton-hook. They are here to take a tug for the other side. One is struck by their continuous uproar of merriment, their loud banter, and chuckling good-nature, which pervades the whole crew of a hundred or more. As many white men in like circumstances, would not have as much fun in a week as these careless Ethiopian's enjoy during ten minutes of waiting for a hard day's work.

How these withered old apple-women beset one with their, "Here's your nice apples sir!" If you buy from them, it's only a temporary relief, for they are soon back again good as new, making their trips as regular as the moon, and at each return are utterly oblivious of your former patronage.

After a few hours of calm, what activity a stiff breeze suddenly begets. On all sides one hears the creak of blocks, the heavy flap of mainsails, and the cheerful voices of the sturdy fellows who are swaying the halyards and raising the anchors. A moment ago those heavy hulks looked dead and unwieldly enough; but now they are all activity and life. They seem glad to be off to sea again. They throw the foam right and left, and leave their quarters to the wave, as if rejoicing in their strength and freedom. Soon the inward-bound fleet bespeak the presence of the welcome wind. There they come ghost-like, gliding along against the dark, hilly background, tall, dark barques, and brigs looming proudly above the gleaming, all sorts of sloops and schooners.

What a picture have we here of life, and industry. How are these vessels freighted, not only with the needs of a Nation, but with hopes and fears and joys and sorrows. But I must close here. It matters but little to you reader, that I often during those two days, scanned anxiously that harbor to its distant blue rim. Let me say in parting that you will not waste your time, if on a breezy day, you spend an hour or more on the wharves of Boston.

R. R. MCLEOD.

BOSTON, April 14, 1873.

To the Editors of the American:—

In reading the *American* we seldom see anything more than a casual remark concerning matters and things at the "Hub;" and thinking that a letter from here would not be uninteresting, particularly as Ellsworth is so well represented in Boston, we take the liberty to write. That all-absorbing topic, upon which the most illiterate can vie with the most learned, should command our first attention, viz:

BUSINESS

is rapidly increasing as the warm weather comes on, and notwithstanding the terrible fire of last November, the business men are as active as formerly, spending very little time thinking over what might have been, but rather push forward their business with even greater zeal, thus proving what has heretofore been characteristic of Boston merchants that there's no such thing as *fail*. A new feature of trade—that of perfumes and spices from the eastern countries—is springing up, and will doubtless become an important and profitable branch of trade, since it is in the hands of energetic business men. The scarcity of coal in England, and consequently high prices, has increased the trade very largely in the United States, and manufacturers and dealers are making immense contracts; country gas companies are advertised to secure supplies early, or run the risk of paying higher prices later in the season. The markets are well supplied with everything except oysters, which, strange to say, are so scarce, that none except fancy oysters (which sell for $1.00 per quart) can be obtained at any price. The subject of

EDUCATION

is agitating the public mind throughout the country. Boston, always ready to aid to her utmost, is earnest in this great work, the fruits of which are to shape the future of our country. She has sent in behalf of, not only Boston, but also the country, her superintendent of public schools, Hon. John D. Philbrick, to represent the educational system to the U. S. at the coming Vienna Exposition. It is his intention to visit the leading institutions of learning in Europe, to the end, that our own schools may be benefited, and the standard of scholarship raised where it is needed, and it is sadly needed in many places. We are highly pleased to read and hear of the strenuous efforts which have been and are being put forth by the School Committee in Ellsworth, and are gratified to know that successful results have followed. It has been a deplorable fact that the school system has been heretofore of such a low standard, and nothing can be more gratifying to a former resident and scholar than to know that so much interest is being taken in the education of the youth of Ellsworth, and in knowing that among the parents, an increasing desire to have their children well educated prevails, and that among the children and youth themselves, there is an increasing desire to obtain an education, and that too, without going away from home, we heartily agree with Mr. Ruskin, who says:

"How much do you think we spend altogether on our libraries, public or private, as compared with what we spend on our horses? If a man spend lavishly on his library, you call him mad—a bibliomaniac. But you never call one a horse-maniac, though men ruin themselves every day by their horses; and you do not hear of people ruining themselves by their books. We talk of food for the mind as of food for the body; now, a good book contains such food inexhaustibly—it is provision for life, and for the best part of us; yet how long most people would give the price of a large turbot for it! Though there have been men who have pinched their stomachs and bared their backs to buy a book, whose libraries were cheaper to them, I think, in the end, than most men's dinners are. We are few of us put to such trial, and more the pity; for, indeed, a precious thing is all the more precious to us if it has been won by work or economy; and if public libraries were half as costly as public dinners, or books cost the tenth part of what bracelets do, even foolish men and women might sometimes suspect there was good in reading, as well as in munching and sparkling, whereas the very cheapness of literature is making even wiser people forget that if a book is worth reading it is worth buying."

AMATEUR.

Soldiers Monument in Steuben.

Every one who has passed through the town of Steuben during the last three years, must have noticed, near the center of the "Parade ground," just in front of the Union Church, a fine granite monument, erected—as the lettered plinth itself proclaims—by the "citizens of Steuben, in honor of the brave men whose names it, bears."

As Soldiers Monuments are, seemingly, just tributes of gratitude to our fallen heroes, who gave their services and their lives, a voluntary sacrifice, to the perpetuity of the Union, and our cherished republican institutions, perhaps a few words on the subject, and a brief discription of this one in Steuben, may not be destitute of interest to the readers of the *American*.

In writing of mementoes of the Rebellion, I do not wish to be understood as advocating that policy which would pile up granite or marble to commemorate our victories over our now southern friends, and thereby perpetuate the animosity and unkind feelings, engendered by the war; nor can I subscribe to that other doctrine—of which our Senator Sumner is the acknowledged father—that every thing intended to remind us of our terrible struggle for the National life should be obliterated, so; I hope we may never forget our obligations to 'the boys in blue." And how can we more fittingly express our gratitude to these brave men, than by erecting monuments, which, as everlasting records, shall hand down to posterity their names and deeds.

This Steuben Monument was erected in 1869, under the auspicies of the Soldiers Aid Society, which, during the war, had been doing noble work and making generous contributions to our sanitary hospitals; and at the time of Lee's surrender, had on hand quite an amount of articles intended for our sick soldiers which that happy event made it unnecessary to forward. The society, however decided to continue their organization, to hold fairs and levees, until by the sale of those articles, and by contribution, they should be able to build a Soldiers monument.

This plan they strictly adhered to, and zealously carried out, until success crowned their efforts, and their treasury contained the requisite sum to purchase, and cause to be erected the monument. It is proper however, to say, that their funds were increased by subscription, by the amount of $181.00, which was contributed by citizens of the town, and that liberal aid was given by all friends of the cause, in grading and preparing the ground for the monument.

To complete the enterprise however it was found desirable to have it surrounded by a suitable iron fence; to raise money for which, the same society, during the past winter have given some evening entertainments known as sociables—consisting of music, vocal and instrumental, theatricals, collations &c.; and by these meetings have collected the sum of $125,-00; and at the same time, they have entitled themselves to the gratitude of every lover of a "good time" for furnishing the means, for so many evenings of pure, social, enjoyment.

The monument is of Sullivan granite, and was made to order by Arnold & Simpson, at a cost, in Sullivan, of 305.00. It is 12 feet high and contains the names of every citizen of Steuben who died in the service, (29 in all.)

The whole amount of money received into the treasury of the society to date is $646,00, this seems quite a large sum of money to be raised by a "sewing society;" but all who have attended society fairs, need not to be told that when the ladies mean *money*, they leave no "stone unturned," no device untried, by which it is possible to extract "scrip" from the pockets of the "Lords of creation."

To every passer by, this monument speakes of the patriotism of the people—of the energy and perseverence of the Aid Society; and, in its silent language, it seems to say, to every indifferent voter, and scheming politician, "*Remember for whom and for what we died.*"

"X."

—The Great and General Court of Mass. has enacted a law requiring her hens to lay their eggs according to *weight* and not as heretofore by the dozen.

—The bill to abolish capital punishment in Ohio was defeated on Tuesday—29 votes for, 54 against it.

Letter from Washington County.

April 10, 1873.

MR. EDITOR:—Occasionally, some family in need of assistance, calls upon the generosity of friends to supply the needful food and raiment, during this inclement season. As a party, on a benevolent mission, a short time since, in a town not more than twenty-five miles from the County seat, were comfortably seated in their sleighs, "merrily gliding over the snow," a circumstance, unforeseen, brought them in close proximity to a pond of water, caused by the melting snow, when one of the sleighs upset, turning over the minister with a couple of ladies to the tender mercies of the water, and covering him with the scattered groceries, even piling the potatoes and other produce in bulk on his head.

After the merriment had subsided, the Rev. made the best of his way to his home, where his clothes were exchanged for dry ones, no doubt ruminating upon the uncertain state of all sublunary affairs; quoting the lines:

"How vain are all things here below,
How false, and yet how fair."

THE "FREE MASONS,"

heve been installing their officers recently at Eastport, Calais and Princeton. The Deputy Grand Master, Wm. H. Hunter, of Lubec, conducted the ceremonies in his usually felicitous manner, and feels well pleased with his reception.

WRECKS.

This winter, we have had more than the usual number of shipwrecks, doubtless owing to the exceeding cold weather and the many snow storms to which we have been subject.

HERRING.

About thirty (sharp-shooters,) Cape Ann fishermen have been in St. Andrews bay, taking a great quantity of herring, lately, and they may be seen every day going by West Quoddy Head loaded with herring for Boston, and Gloucester. Six of them passed the Light, this morning. More are still in the bay, where immense quantities of herring are, for the purpose of depositing their spawn.

BUSINESS.

Business is reviving in the eastern section of the county, and those yards where vessels have been launched, are occupied again, and prospect of a great amount of ship-building is everywhere apparent. It is supposed that twenty-five or thirty vessels will be launched the present season in the Passamaquoddy District alone. Calais, Robbinston, Perry, Lubec and Pembroke, have some fifteen on the stocks now. Eastport will not build any vessels this season, and is the only town in which ship-building has formerly been carried on, that has not some shipbuilding the present season.

G. N. AROME.

General News.

Treachery and Murder.

Gen'l Canby and Peace Commissioners Murdered by the Modoc Indians.

LAVA BEDS CAMP, April 11, via YREKA, 12th. The peace policy and the Indian Bureau have accomplished the bitter end and offered as martyrs to the cause the lives of Gen. E. R. S. Canby, commanding the District of the Columbia, and Rev. Mr. Thomas of Petaluma, California, Presiding Elder of the Presbyterian Church. As my courier leaves instantly, having eighty miles to ride, I can only give brief details of one of the most treacherous massacres ever perpetrated by the Indians.

For several days past there have been endeavors made by the Peace Commissioners and General Canby to obtain an interview with Captain Jack and the leading chiefs of the Modoc band. The prospects of peace seemed to be better, as orders had been sent from Washington to the Peace Commissioners to give the Indians, if necessary, a reservation in this neighborhood. Yesterday evening Bogus Charley came in and said that Captain Jack, Schonchin and three others would meet the Peace Commissioners on a spot near the Lake, about three quarters of a mile from camp. Bogus Charley stopped in our camp all night, and in the morning Boston Charley also came and said that everything was all right, as Captain Jack was coming out to meet the commissioners.

Between ten and eleven o'clock this morning the Peace Commission party, comprising General Canby, A. B. Meacham, Dr. Thomas, Mr. Dyar, Riddle, the interpreter, and squaw, Bogus Charlie and Boston Charlie, went out to the designated spot. There they met Captain Jack, John Schonchin, Black Jim, Shack, Nasty Jim, Ellen's man and Hawker Jim. They had no guns with them, but each carried a pistol at his belt. This, however, was not much noticed, as in previous interviews they had their guns with them. They sat down in a kind of a broken circle, and Gen. Canby, Mr. Meacham and Dr. Thomas sat together faced by Captain Jack and Schonchin. Mr. Dyar stood by Jack holding his horse, with Hawker Jim and Shack Nasty Jim to his left. Mr. Meacham opened the talk with a long history of what they wanted to do for them, after which Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas both talked for some time. Captain Jack then talked in an apparently good, serious strain, and when he finished stepped back to the rear near where Meacham's horse was hitched.

John Schobchin then began to talk, and while he was speaking my informant, Mr. Dyar, heard a cap miss fire, and looking around saw Captain Jack to his left with his pistol pointed at General Canby. This was the signal for a general massacre, and a dozen shots were fired inside of half a minute. Mr. Dyar, after hearing the cap miss fire, turned and fled, followed closely by Hawker Jim, who fired two shots after him. Dyar, finding Hawker Jim gaining on him, turned and drew his Derringer, whereupon Hawker Jim retreated and Dyar made the best of his way to the camp. Captain Jack fired again on General Canby, and the noble old gentleman ran off to the left, but was speedily shot down and killed instantly. Meacham was shot at by Schonchin and wounded in the head. He tried to draw his Derringer, when two Indians ran up and knocked him down. Dr. Thomas was killed almost instantly by two pistol shots in the head. Riddle ran off, and it appears that they did not fire at him, but they knocked his squaw down. Dyar, Riddle and the squaw returned in safety to the camp.

The above story I obtained from Mr. Dyar. I was lying down in my tent just after lunch, reading a book, and rather sulkey with the Peace Commissioners for refusing the press access to the talk, when I heard a shot from the signal station on the side of the bluff. They were firing on the Peace Commissioners. I jumped up and, buckling on my revolver, ran out just as the drums and bugles were sounding the call to arms. I then learned from General Gillem that the Indians had attacked Colonel Mason's camp on the east side of Tule Lake, and he showed me a half written note which he had hastily penned to send as a warning to General Canby. I rushed out with Colonel Miller and Major Throckmorton's two batteries that were leading the skirmish line, and after about five minutes tramp over the broken rocks we arrived at the scene of the massacre.

THE FEELING AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 13. The terrible news of the treacherous assassination of Gen. Canby by the Modoc chief, and the intelligence received at the same time of murders committed by the Apaches, cause a profound feeling of grief and indignation which finds expression in all quarters, particularly in the army, where Gen. Canby was held in great esteem and affection, with utterances of an earnest desire for the extermination of these savages. This feeling of indignation has taken the place of all ideas whatever of peace, and the slightest consideration cannot be given to any other proposition than that to move at once to the severest punishment of the Modocs.

OFFICIAL DISPATCHES.

The following is a dispatch received at the office of the Adjutant General of the Army:

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI, April 12, 1873.

Gen. W. T. Sherman, Washington: The following report of horrible treachery and murder has just been received. I have telegraphed Col. Gillem to let the punishment of the Modocs be as severe as their treachery has merited, and hope to hear soon that he has made an end of them.

(Signed) J. M. SCHOFIELD.

Copy of a telegram from the Assistant Adjutant General:

DEPARTMENT OF CALIFORNIA. FROM THE MODOC EXPEDITION.

General Canby, with the Peace Commissioners, went to meet the Indians about one mile in front of the camp at 11.30 this morning. At 1.30 o'clock P. M. the signal officer, whom I had watching the conference, reported firing. Upon reaching the place of the meeting I found that General Canby and Rev. Dr. Thomas had been killed and Mr. Meacham wounded. The other Commissioner, Mr. Dyer, escaped unhurt. I shall at once commence active operations against the Indians.

(Signed) ALVEN GILLEM,
Colonel of the 1st Cavalry, Commanding.

Dated at Camp. So. of Tule Lake, April 11.

Similar official reports were also received by Assistant Adjutant General Whipple at the Army Headquarters, from Assistant Adjutant General H. Clay Wood at Portland, Oregon, who has advices by Colonel Gillem of the tragedy. The information was communicated to the President at a late hour by Adjutant General Townsend, and General Sherman was also apprised at a late hour of the occurrence. The feeling of the President and the General at the sudden announcement were of the most intense sorrow and indignation, and there was not an instant's hesitancy in the declaration that the Modocs shall be made to suffer to the severest extent for their crime.

THE TREACHERY PREMEDITATED.

It is now evident that the act was long premeditated, and this fact adds to the deep sense of the wrath the massacre has aroused. The President has unreservedly expressed his sanction of the severest measures now necessary to properly punish the Modocs, and his views in this respect have been fully stated to the authorities acting under the War Department.

WAR TO BE WAGED AGAINST THE MODOCS.

Gen. Sherman has also telegraphed to Gen. Schofield instructions to move the entire force at once on the Indians.

Another Tragedy.

FALL OF A BUILDING IN MIDDLETON, CONN.—FIFTEEN WORKMEN BURIED IN THE RUINS—SIX OF THE NUMBER INSTANTLY KILLED.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., April 9.—The large building known as "Shepard Block," in Middletown, which was nearly completed, tumbled in at 4:15 o'clock this afternoon, burying in the ruins about fifteen men who were employed on it. Two ladies were passing in front of it when the accident occurred, but escaped without injury, as did also some of the inmates, among them the owner and builder, who says that he wished that he had been buried with the others in the ruins. A large crowd gathered immediately and commenced moving the timbers, etc. All business was suspended and the people immediately gathered at the spot and commenced the work of taking out the dead. The Shepard Block was located on the site of the old North Congregational church, between the Post Office and the Middleton Bank. When completed the building would have cost about $25,000 and it is probable that $20,000 has already been expended upon it. Mr. Shepard commenced work on the ruined building late in the Fall. The cellar was dug during the winter and probably the disaster was caused by this fact. When the frost began to melt the clay soil gave way, and about one week ago it was observed that the building had slightly settled on the southern end. The walls were of brick and only twelve inches thick. R. G. Russell, of New Haven, was the architect of the fallen building. Butler & Westland of Middleton, were the masons, and Shepard the carpenter and superintendent.

Earthquake.

ASPINWALL, 5.

The city of San Salvador, capital of the Central American Republic of that name, was destroyed by an earthquake, causing terrible loss of life. Eight hundred persons perished, and property valued at $12,-000,000 was destroyed. The earthquake was followed by a conflagration, and many buildings were burned.

A private letter from San Salvador says that earthquakes commenced there on the 4th of March, and all the people left the place on the 10th. Nearly the whole city was in ruins. The troops were guarding property from the plundering of Indians and others, who always flock in when earthquakes occur. The quakes were frequent, though not very heavy, yet threw down the wall by the recurrence of the shakes. Most of the people were then in that neighborhood, sleeping in the open air. The earthquake to-day reported via. Aspinwall, must have been since that date and much heavier.

Experiences of a London Detective in New-York.

Sergt. Green, of the London Detective force, who was made famous by Charles Dickens as the smartest of the London detectives, came here two weeks ago, with an extradition warrant and other legal papers necessary to bring Alf. Bidwell, the Bank of England forger, from Havana, where he had been arrested. Sergt. Green desired to see the sights in the City, and of course the New-York detectives agreed to show him around, but to leave his jewelry behind, as the thieves in this City were very smart. "Oh, nonsense," said Sergt. Green, "they can't steal from me, you know." He was shown Harry Hill's, the Eighth Ward, the Water-street dens, and the fashionable resorts up-town, and was left by his New-York friends at 2½ o'clock. At 5 he rode up Union-square, and found that his extradition papers and warrants, his private memorandum-book, his watch and chain, studs, rings and a gold snuff-box presented him by the London merchants for his brilliant detective genius, were gone—stolen from his pockets. Sergt. Green was astonished. He had been invited to have a bottle of wine by a perfect gentleman who wore large diamonds, and asked the Sergeant to have a drive on the lane the following day. No trace of the Sergeant's valuables could be obtained until last Thursday evening, when a large package was thrown through an open window into the Twenty-sixth Precinct station-house in the City Hall. The package contained the Sergeant's papers, his jewelry, including the famous snuff-box, and the following short, but expressive note:

Give this stuff back to that English chump who says he is a detective. He is a duffer.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

Sergt. Green has changed his opinion regarding American thieves.

ABANDONED HER CHILD.—While Miss Lucy Elwell, who resided at No. 8 Riverside street was making some purchases in Jordan & March's store Boston, her attention was attracted to a very neatly dressed lady who was standing near her and holding in her arms a pretty infant. Miss Elwell, as usual with ladies under such circumstances, was profuse in her compliments to the baby and soon entered into conversation with its supposed mother. After a few minutes thus engaged the unknown lady requested Miss Elwell to hold her child for a few minutes while she went to another part of the store to look at some ribbons. Of course the young lady was delighted to oblige the little darling's mamma, and soon had the child in her arms. The minutes in which Miss Elwell was so pleasantly engaged, rapidly passed into one hour, and as the woman did not put in an appearance to claim her child, several "cash-boys" were ordered to search the various departments of the establishment in request of her. Another hour passed and the last lad returned and reported that no lady answering to the description of the one owning the baby was in the establishment. When the unknown woman requested the young lady to hold the baby she also entrusted to her charge two shopping bags, both of which contained a large supply of handsome clothing for the little waif, also about $40 in bank bills and a note politely requesting whoever might have possession of her babe to use it well. After consulting with the proprietors of the house, Miss Elwell decided to take the child to her home. The infant is a bright and healthy boy about three months old.—[*Post.*

HALF-PILOTAGE AT HELL GATE.—Gov. Dix sent a message to the New York Senate last night, transmitting a communication from the Governor of Maine, with a resolution of the Legislature of that state, regarding the exaction of half of the pilotage from vessels of a hundred tons burden and upwards passing through Hell Gate, when no pilot service is rendered. Gov. Dix says:

"Under existing laws, licensed or coasting vessels entering the harbor of New York by the way of Sandy Hook, are not required to pay pilotage unless they take pilot. On the other hand coasting vessels of a hundred tons burthen and upwards navigating the channel of Hell Gate are required to pay one-half pilotage when they take no pilot. This requirement is is objected to as unjust, and oppressive by the Legislature of Maine, and there seems to me no ground for the distinction between vessels entering New York harbor through different channels. The exaction of pilotage on vessels engaged in commercial transactions between New York and other states when no pilot service is rendered, appears to me to be unneighborly and unreasonable, and respectfully recommend that the act of chapter 206 of the laws of 1872, be so amended that as to exempt all coasting vessels from the requirement referred to."

A Pure Patriot.

A special to the N. Y. Times thus describes a pure patriot, formerly a Maine man:—The name of Mark H. Dunnell, of Minnesota, deserves mention in connection with the salary steal. He gave two or three votes for the steal, but is now trying to get out of it. When the motion to reconsider the vote by which the amendment had been defeated was before the House, and the motion to lay the motion to reconsider on the table had been made, he voted no. This was, in one sense, the crisis of the measures. Had the motion to reconsider been laid on the table, there could have been no extra salaries this year. He helped to defeat that motion, and then voted to reconsider, and helped bring the measure again where it could be acted on by the House. He lobbied vigorously for the increase, back pay, and all, besought his colleague to vote for the increase, and did not hesitate to say that he did want the back pay, and needed it very much. Then when the final vote was taken on agreeing to the conference report, he did not vote when his name was called, but having waited till everybody else had voted, and seeing that the increase was positively sure, he bravely marched forward and voted no, and is now declaring at home that he "voted against that infamous swindle." He has drawn his back pay, amounting to over $3,000, and has, no doubt, put it where he thinks "it will do the most good." It appears that a house-building operation of his at home, which has been progressing very slowly, or not at all, for some time, suddenly began to go vigorously forward, and the report is that he telegraphed the same afternoon the bill passed "to begin hauling sand." Hauling sand has become among his constituents a significant phrase.

The Senators and Their Back Pay.

The following is from the correspondence of the Boston *Globe*:—The back pay subject has been skillfully avoided by many Senators by the simple process of drawing nothing of the amount to their credit on the books of the secretary of the Senate later than March 3. The accounts were made out to that date, on the existing appropriations, while a new account was stated for the increase. Many Senators took advantage of this, and, drawing none of the salary for the new Congress, the books appear as though none of the back pay was drawn. Every Senator whose term expired March 4, has received the back pay except Mr. Harlan. Vice-President Wilson, it is stated, deliberated a long time about taking his share before he turned it over to the treasury. One Senator, whose name is not given, hesitated several weeks before receiving his quota, and then cursed his misfortune and poverty which "compelled" him to do so. This Senator is well known to be in extremely reduced circumstances, and during much of his Senatorial term has required such constant medical attention that his resources have been greatly drawn upon from that source. Senator Corbett drew his share, but found it so small that in disgust he wrote the letter turning it over to the Washington monument fund. No orders

BY TELEGRAPH.

[Special Dispatches to the Ellsworth American.]

From Bangor.

BANGOR, April, 16.

The ice in the Kennebec went out yesterday and to-day will be clear from Augusta to the mouth. The steamer City of Richmond arrived at Hampden at half past 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon and will sail at 2.30 o'clock this morning for Portland.

From Boston

BOSTON, April 15.

The insurance on the Chicopee Mill, was $613,000, the full amount required by law and the limit prescribed by Insurance rules devided in various sums among the following companies: manufacturers Mutual Arkwright Mutual, Boston manufactury Mutual, Firemens Mutual, R. I. Mutual, and State Mutual of Providence. Worcester Mutual, Fall River Mutual, North British, Mercantile and Lorillard of New York, Hartford, Phoenix, and National of Hartford. The Mutual companies lose 400,000 of which $100,000 is in the Boston manufacturers; the British Mercantile loses 80,000; the greatest loss to the Mill will be in the delay.

Eight hundred hands were thrown out of employment by the fire, three fourths of whom were girls. The running extra time in the remaining Mills and preparing for rebuilding will afford employment for a considerable portion of this force of hands, but many of them will be obliged to seek work elswhere.

From Newburg.

NEWBURG, N. Y. April 15.

Last night the residence of Sylvester Townsend in Matteawan, Duchess Co., was burned. Loss $3,000 insured. This morning while a number of children were playing about the ruins, the chimney which had been left standing, toppled over and buried five little girls one of whom, named Alice Underhill, aged 11 years died in a few hours afterwards; three others, Mary Colman, aged 12; Kate Mc Kinnin, aged 11, and Elizabeth Sinni, aged 13, were seriously injured and will probably die. Kate Coleman was also injured, but will recover.

Fire in Springfield Mass.

SPRINGFIELD, April 15.

One of the most destructive fires that has occured in Western Massachusetts for a number of years broke out at five minutes past 10 o'clock last night in Mill No. 2 of the Chicopee manuf'g Co., at Chicopee and before the flames were extinguished had destroyed both that and the adjoining Mill No. 1 belonging to the same corporation the fire caught in the wheel room by the accidental over setting of a lamp and soon obtained serious proportions, at 10.20 two Steamers were sent for from this City but before they arrived the flames had nearly consumed the buildings.

From New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, April 15.

Steamboat South Western arrived this afternoon bringing stirring news from Grant Parish. The whites have retaken Colfax and there is not a negro to be found for miles around. Passengers say that the negroes had strongly intrenched themselves in the Court House and built breastworks 3 or 4 feet high. There were it is said, about 400 men armed and equipped thoroughly. On Sunday about 12 o'clock some 150 men gathered from the surrounding parishes and made an attack on the breastworks, and a brisk fight was kept up until somewhere near 3 o'clock. The bacastworks were then stormed and captured, the negroes taking refuge in the Court House, the doors of which were barricaded. The captain of the North Western makes the following statement: We arrived at Colfax on Sunday eve about 8 o'clock and found the white people with the Sheriff at their head. I suppose they had captured the town after having had a conflict with the negroes. It was reported to me that about 100 negroes had been killed and many wounded. We saw from our boat about 15 or so lying around on the banks dead. One white man was reported killed whose name I did not learn and two very seriously wounded, Messrs. Hodnat and Harris.

All the leaders of the riot escaped. The negroes ambuscaded themselves in the Court House and the whites finding there was no other mode of attack left and set fire to the building. The whites numbered in the neighborhood of 150 men. The fight lasted from 12 o'clock until nearly 5 o'clock. The whites are now in possession of Colfax and when I left late last Sunday night everything was quiet.

City and County.

Ellsworth.

—Thursday being Fast Day, we are requested to say that the Post-office will be open from 7 o'clock to 10 A. M. and from 4 to 7 P. M. only.

—Judge Danforth has appointed L. A. Emery, Esq., Commissioner to take Bail under the recent Act of the Legislature.

—Union religious services will be held Fast Day at the Congregational Meeting House, forenoon and evening.

—The Spring term of the Ellsworth High School commenced on Monday last. Number of scholars, 40.

—A Petition to the City Council is in circulation, asking for an appropriation to survey the Railroad from this city to East Machias.

—Mr. N. K. Sawyer, formerly editor of the Ellsworth *American*, has purchased a residence at Jacksonville.—[*Argus.*

—We have been informed that Rev. Wm. H. Savary, pastor of the Unitarian Church in this City, has received an invitation to accept the pastorate of Christ's Church at Augusta, and has the same under advisement.

—The Easter decorations at the Unitarian Church last Sunday were very tasteful, covering the entire front of the pulpit. The ladies robbed many a house-wife's conservatory of blooming lilies and rare plants.

—At the present Term of the S. J. Court, Ellsworth citizens have been overwhelmingly indicted; the Grand Jury having found *seventy-eight* bills for violation of the liquor laws and all against Ellsworth parties. A single dealer is called on to answer to *eleven* indictments. Our millmen are consequently apprehensive of a drouth.

—We saw an egg yesterday, from a hen of the Black Spanish variety belonging to Mrs. H. B. Jordan of this city tip the ballances at five ounces. Four eggs to the pound! We are informed that this hen makes a specialty of large eggs, and indulges in two or three per week as large as this.

A Protest.

To the Assessors of the City of Ellsworth and the citizens generally.

We the undersigned residents of the city of Ellsworth, believing in the declarations of our Forefathers, that Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, and that Taxation without representation is Tyranny. beg leave to protest against being taxed for the support of Laws that we have no voice in making. By taxing us you class us with Aliens and Minors, the only males who are taxed and not allowed to vote, you make us the political inferiors of the most ignorant Foreigners, Negroes, and of men who have not intellect enough to learn to write their names, or to read the vote given them. Our property is at the disposal of men who have not the ability to accumulate a dollars worth of property, and pay only a poll Tax. They vote our property for appropriations and we have no redress. We therefore protest against the injustice of being taxed until we are allowed the rights and privileges of citizens.

Ann F. Greely,	A. D. Hight.
Sarah Jarvis,	M. J. Brooks,
C. B. Grant,	C. W. Jarvis,
E. E. Tinker,	E. B. Jarvis,
Rebecca M. Avery.	

Officers of City of Ellsworth elected by City Council.

Assessors of Taxes—Monroe Young, Isaac Y. Murch, and Emerson Robbins.

Overseers of the Poor—Erastus Redman, Isaac Y. Murch, and A. W. Cushman.

S. S. Committee—John B. Redman, Rev. Sewall Tenney, and Rev. Wm. H. Savary

Chief Engineer of Fire Department—Sullivan D. Wiggin.

Assistant Engineers of Fire Department—C. H. Joy, and S. P. Stockbridge.

City Solicitor—John B. Redman.

Collector of Taxes—Wm. O. McDonald.

City Treasurer—Wm. O. McDonald.

Street Commissioner—Jesse Dutton.

City Clerk—Wm. O. McDonald.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—J. T. Osgood.

City Weighers—Augustus E. Moor, Benj. Lord, and John M. Hale, Jr.

Pound Keeper at Large—Geo. W. Newbegin.

Fence Viewers—Carlton McGown, Horace Davis, C. B. Lord, Philander Austin, and Nathan Walker.

Constables at Large—J. R. Jordan, Jas. A. McGown, Ezra Reed, Chas. Bonzey, Jr., J. F. Whitcomb, Joseph D. Patten, George Hamilton, Geo. W. Newbegin, Joseph T. Jordan, and H. B. Jordan.

Sup't of City Library—Miss Addie True.

Board of Health—Alexander Fulton, O. M. Drake, Monroe Young, Erastus Redman, and Chas. D. McDonald.

City Physician—Dr. Geo. Parcher.

JOINT STANDING COMMITTEE OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

On Finance—Alderman Redman and Concilmen G. A. Dyer, and I. L. Brown.

On Accounts and Claims—Alderman Murch and Councilmen Charles D. Mc. Donald, and J. H. Hopkins.

On City Property—Alderman James and Concilmen A. T. Jellison, and A. C. Holt.

On By Laws and Police Regulations—Alderman Cushman and Councilmen G. A. Dyer and A. M. Fox.

On Public Schools—Alderman Redman and Councilmen Ruel Higgins and Chas. D. McDonald.

On Streets and Highways—Alderman Hartshorn and Councilmen Jos. T. Smith and Frank Holmes.

On Fire Department—Alderman Cushman and Councilmen A. P. Goodell and Stephen Monaghan.

Supreme Judicial Court.

DANFORTH, J., PRESIDING.

Thursday, April 10.

Obed Leach v Levi Bowden. Action of trespass. The issue in this case was the true location of the range line between Piff's. Lot No. 44 and Deft's. Lot No. 43 in Penobscot. The Deft. claimed to a line drawn from a stake in the brook on the North, to a stake in the heath on the South, which stakes he claimed were old monuments, and should not be disturbed. The Piff. claimed to a line some fifteen rods West of the stake line, which first line he claimed was in the range of the range line of the lots farther South and so was the true range line between 43 and 44. There was a mass of testimony as to the antiquity of lines, and marks, and courses, and distances. The Jury decided in favor of the Piff's line, and awarded damages of $11.00

Wiswell & Emery. Abbott.

2ND JURY.

Alexander B. Swett v Wm. T. Hooper. This was an action on a note given in 1867 for $125.32 by the Deft. to H. N. & E. L. Plummer and by them endorsed to Piff. Defence that the consideration of said note was for intoxicating liquors sold and delivered by the payees to Hooper the promissor.

The testimony showed that the Plummers brought an action in their own names against this Deft. some three years ago which action was entered Neither Party—that subsequently the Plummers for a valuable consideration to wit, the sum of $55, endorsed the note to the Piff. without notice of its being originally given for liquors.

The Court ruled that if the note was held by Piff. as an innocent endorsee and for a valuable consideration, without the above notice, he was entitled to recover.

Verdict for Piff. for $168.49.

Abbott for Piff. Wiswell for Deft.

Friday, April 11.

Jacob J. Lord v Asa French & al. Adm'r. of estate of Hezekiah Means. The Piff. claimed that when Means sold out his stock of goods in Surry to him, in 1867, he, Means, represented that the prices he fixed to them were the Boston prices, when in fact they were fully ten per cent. above Boston prices. Piff. alleged that he paid for the goods at the prices fixed by Means, upon the faith of Means that they were Boston prices, and he brought this suit to recover back the excess. Piff. also had a small account against Means.

The main defence was that Lord and Means settled the prices by mutual agreement, and that Lord was bound by it. Defts. also denied the whole of Piff's. account.

The Jury decided that Means did fix the prices and fixed them too high, and awarded him the sum of $212.31.

Hale & Emery. Wiswell.

Monday, April 14.

Mary H. Moore v Wm. H. Moore. Action of trespass. The issue in this case was whether the Piff's. grantor, Alvin Starkey, had acquired a title by twenty years adverse possession. The Deft. admitted the possession of Starkey, but insisted that it was not *adverse*, but that he only claimed *betterments*.

The Jury decided in favor of the Piff. with $3.00 damages.

Peters. Hale & Emery.

Tuesday, April 15.

ON TRIAL—2ND JURY.

Ambrose Saunders v Inhabitants o Ellsworth. An action to recover back a tax of $64.00 paid under protest by the Piff. who alleges that he was wrongfully assessed, his residence being in the town of Dedham, at the house of his father.

Defts. contended and introduced evidence to prove that the Piff. was doing business in Ellsworth, on April 1st, 1870, the year for which he was assessed—that he gave to the Assessors his valuation and assented to the same. The evidence on this point was quite conflicting; the Assessors affirming, and the Piff. denying. The verdict was for Piff. $69.40.

Wiswell for Piff. Hale & Emery. for Deft.

Wednesday, April 16.

ON TRIAL—1ST JURY.

Evelyn Magnell & al. v Inhab'ts. of Sullivan. This is an action against the town of Sullivan to recover damages for injuries received by the Piff. in being thrown from a carriage through a defect in a bridge in said town.

Wm. Freeman, Jr. for Piff. Wiswell for Defts.

Business transacted at the Probate Court, holden at Ellsworth, April 9th, 1873.

GEO. A. DYER, Reg'r. PARKER TUCK, Judge.

Administration granted upon the Estates of Aaron Howard, Erastus Redman, Adm'r. Donald Nicholson, Johanna Nicholson.

Wills filed upon the Estates of Royal Higgins, Nancy L. Eastman.

Guardian appointed for Miriam L. Grindle, non compos, James Grindle, Guar.

Inventories returned on Estates of Mark H. Perkins, Frank H. Dollars, Minor; Rebecca Nelson, George L. Holmes, Insane person; Benjamin Mitchell, Minor, Mary C. Gordon & als, Minors.

Pet. for Allowance filed on Estate of Mark H. Perkins, Accounts filed on Estates of Benjamin Murch, Lois Ellis, Samuel Whitmore and Benj. J. Tinker.

Allowance made to widow upon Estates of Solomon J. Trewergy, Nathaniel Trewergy and James Grindle.

Will proved, Estate of Sylvanus Chipman.

Accounts settled upon Estates of Calvin J. Sargent and Ebenezer Torrey.

Pet.'s filed for sale of Real Estate on Estates of Augustus E. Darby & al. Minors, John Barrett.

Pet. filed for Dower in Estate of Henry Rollins.

Report filed of Com.'s Division in the Estates of Thomas Salter and Lemuel Peters.

Pet. filed for Division in Estate Ebenezer Torrey.

Surry.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Saturday morning last, Mrs. Herrick was found dead in her bed. She had been called to her breakfast as usual by one of the family, and not appearing an attendant went to her room and found her, as she supposed asleep, but on closer examination discovered that life was extinct. Mrs. H. had long been a resident of Surry and was an estimable lady. Her age was 78 years.

Gouldsboro.

—Mrs. Maria B. Taft has been appointed Post-mistress of the office at West Gouldsboro. Mrs. T. is the widow of the former Post-master, Mr. Ephraim Taft.

Eden.

—On Thursday of last week John H. Thomas of Eden, saw four eagles a short distance from his house, and approaching them he perceived a large white-headed one which appeared to be lame. On going to him he found that a trap was on the toe of one foot. He was, after a smart fight, captured and found to measure from tip to tip of his wings seven feet and one inch, was quite poor and from appearance had been in the trap a long time. The trap with the chain two feet long, was manufactured or owned by "Hotchkiss & Sons, N. Y. No. 2. *Query*—Did the eagle bring the trap from New York?

PRESIDENT GRANT ILL.—A Washington dispatch New York, 12th, reports President Grant as having a severe attack of illness during the night, but is better this morning.

The Essex *Eagle* says:—It is common to hear it stated that Ben. Butler is to be the next Governor of Massachusetts. This is all bosh. We should as soon expect the people to repose calmly on a healthy bed of nettles as to repose confidence in Gen. Salary Grab Butler of the Credit Mobilier Congress.

PERSONAL.—"Toby Candor" writes the Boston *Journal*:—Prof. Hamlin of Colby University, has been invited to succeed Prof. Brackett of Bowdoin College, who goes to Princeton College next fall, in which institution he has accepted the Chair of Henry Professor-ship of Physics. Prof. Hamlin has the invitation under consideration.

Business Notices.

COUGH-WORN VICTIMS whose lungs are torn with paroxysms that threaten to choke you, all that you have to do is to take Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar A rapid cure is certain. Crittenton's, 76th Avenue. Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

IMMEDIATELY.—If every family knew the value of Miss Sawyer's Salve they would immediately purchase a box and never be without it. If your Druggist is out of this Salve and neglects to keep supplied, send seventy-five cents as directed in another column, and say you saw the advertisement in this paper. 15 tf

Castoria is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only safe article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest. 15w5

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. where the parts are not gone, its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, ock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, gails, &c., upon animals, in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. It is a counter-irritant, an all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificate, of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs chronic-rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe. &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. J. B. ROSE & Co., New York. 15w5

ELLSWROTH PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

APRIL 17, 1873.

Apples per bbl.	3.00@4.50	" " ⅜ " .13	
" dried per lb.	.10@12	Molasses Havana	
Beans per bu.	3.50@4 00	per gall.	.50@55
Beef Steak per lb.	.20@25	" Porto Rico	
" Roasts " "	.14@16	per gall.	.60@70
" Corned " "	.10@12	Tea Jap. " lb.	.65@90
Veal " "	.06@08	" Ool. " "	.50@85
Salt Pork " "	.10@12	Tallow " "	.08@10
Lard Leaf " "	.12	Wood s't" cord	3.50@4.00
Lamb " "	.11@13	" d'y hard " "	5.00@6.00
Butter " "	.35@40	Coal " ton	7.50@8.50
Cheese " "	.20@22	Oil Lins'd " gal.	1.00@1.05
Chickens " "	.12@15	" Kero. " "	.35@.38
Turkeys " "	.16@18	White Lead pure	
Cranberries per bu.		per lb.	.12@14
	$2.75@3.00	Hay " ton	$16. @18.00
Coffee per lb.	.25@35	Nails " lb.	.07@09
Barley " bu.	.80@85	Herds Grass " bu.	4.75
Corn Meal " "	.83@85	Clover per lb.	.14
Shorts " bag	$2.00	Calf Skins " "	.17
Fine Feed " "	2.25	Pelts "	$1.25@1.50
Cotton Seed Meal		Wool per lb.	.40@55
per bag	2.25	Lumber Hemlock	
Eggs per doz.	.20	per m.	$10.@11.00
Fish Dry Cod per lb.		" Spruce " "	13.@15.00
	.05@07	" Pine " "	12.@40.00
" " Pollock "	.04@05	Shingle Pine Ex.	$5.00
Hides per lb.	.07@08	" Cedar "	4.00
Flour sup. per bbl.	$8.00@9.00	" " No. 1	2.75
" XX " "	9.00@10.00	" " " 2	1 25
" XXX " "	10.50@11.00	" Spruce	1.75
" Choice " "	12.50	Clapboards Spruce	
Potatoes per bu.	.70@75	ex.	30.00
" sweet " lb.	.05@06	" Spruce No 1	16.00
Onions " bu.	$1.75@2.00	" Fine Clear	40.00
Beets " "	.75	" " ex.	50.00
Turnips " "	.50	Lath Spruce	1.75
Squash " lb.	.01@02	" Pine	2.00
Salt " bu.	.70@80	Cement per cask	3.00
Pickles " gall.	.40	Lime	1.50
Raisins " lb.	.17@20	Brick per m.	$8.@12.00
Sugar granulated		Partridges per bu.	30.@35
per lb.	.14	Ducks per lb.	12@15
" coffee A "	.13	Rabbits "	10
		Pears per pk.	1.00
		Quince per pk.,	8@10

MARINE LIST.

Memoranda.

Brig Clarabella (of Gouldsboro,) Tracey, at N York from Messina, reports, March 8, lat 32 08, lon 32 49, John Meyers, second mate, a native of New York, aged 20 years, while taking in mainsail, was knocked overboard and drowned.

GLOUCESTER, Mass, April 11.
Office of Cape Ann Advertiser.

LOST OVERBOARD—Sch Troublegranda, Osier, of Gloucester, which arrived Friday from the Grand Banks, reports the loss of two of her crew—Leverett Leland and Charles O. Dale, who left the vessel on the 27th ult, to visit their trawls. and a thick fog setting in, they were unable to regain the vessel, and were probably lost. Leland was about 21 years of age, and belonged in Ellsworth, Me. Dale was about 28 years of age, and a Russian by birth, but has resided in Gloucester of late years. They were both unmarried.—[Cape Ann ADVERTISER.

Disasters.

Sch J W Fish from Belfast Me. arrived at Charleston 9th inst., with sails split &c., having experienced heavy weather.

SCHOONER ASHORE.—Rockland, April 14th. During the gale Saturday night schooner Geo. Osburne, Bickford, of Provincetown, from Boston for Castine, which had put in here for harbor, dragged and fouled her anchor and went ashore on Lowell's Point, where she now lies against the breast-work south of Wilson's wharf. Her stern and keel are badly sprung, and she is partly full of water.

Domestic Ports.

CALAIS—Ar 7th, brig Annie D Torrey, Haskell, New York.

EASTPORT—Ar 5th, Brig Manzanilla, Benson, Boston.

PORTLAND—Ar 7th, sch Express, Latty, Tremont for Newport.

Ar 9th, sch Onward, Arey, Bucksport for Boston.

Ar 12th, schs Olive Heywood, Hutchins, Boston for Bucksport; Rozello, Starkey, Cranberry Isles; Henry Clay, Nutter, Machias for Boston.

BOSTON—Ar 12th, schs Delia Hinds, Wells, Calais; C S Dyer, Foss, Hancock; Lone Star, Thompson, Lamoine.

Ar 13th, sch Capital, Brown, Mt. Desert.

SALEM—Ar 12th, sch Expres, Latty, Calais for Newport.

VINEYARD HAVAN—Ar 11th, sch Tangent, Newman, Elizabethport for Salem.

PROVIDENCE—Cld 9th, sch Brave, Foss, Wilmington, N C.

Ar 14th, sch Union, Sawyer, Calais.

WICKFORD—Ar 13th, sch Northern Light, Harper, Calais.

NEW YORK—Ar 9th, Silver Heels, Newman, Vinalhaven; W E Barnes, Gott, Frankfort, Me.

Cld 10th, Barque Caro, Beals, Matanzas; brig Annie Gardner, Hatch, Kingston, Jam.

PHILADELPHIA—Cld 7th, sch Marcellus, Sherman, Bucksport.

WILMINGTON, N C—Ar 7th, sch Eastern Belle, Parker, Boston.

SAVANNAH—Ar 11th, Clara Sawyer, Branscomb, Belfast, Me.

JACKSONVILL—Ar 4th, Sch Alice B. Gardner, Turner, New York.

Foreign Ports.

CARDENAS—Ar 28th ult., sch Abby Wasson, Wasson, Apalachicola.

SAGUA—Ar 25 ult., brig L M Merritt, Harriman, N Y.

DUNDEE—Ar 29th, Wm. McGilvery, Nichols, from Calcutta.

Passed the Rock Gibralter, 22d, brig Julia E Haskell, from Messina for New York or Boston.

MARRIED.

Penobscot—9th inst., by Peleg G. Staples, Esq., Mr. George W. Haynes and Miss Rose A. Perkins, both of Penobscot.

DIED.

Obituary notices, beyond the Date, Name and Age must be paid for.

Bucksport—11th inst., Mary B., daughter of Ambrose and Sarah A. White, aged 6 years and 2 months.

Obituary.

On last Tuesday, April 1st, occurred the death of one of the oldest and best known citizens of Stoneham, Mr. Robert Gerry, at the great age of nearly ninety years. Mr. Gerry, was a man of ability and moral worth, and particularly distinguished for his broad, liberal views and his bold independence, in thought and action. His profession was that of a practical surveyor, though he had followed school teaching for a considerable part of his life, having had charge of one single school for twenty-four years. Mr. Gerry was not a "religious" man, in the common acceptation of the term. He believed that men were to be judged by their actions rather than professions, and while he made no claim to any superior worth, the uprightness of his daily walk and conversation constituted him as a living example to many who talked louder to gain, while they did less to merit the world's esteem. He despised religious sectarian distinctions, considering them to be the cause of much, if not the greater part of the strife and enmity in the world. Having little sympathy for the sects, the sects had still less for him, and some of their "straitest" members were disposed to ignore all his claims and rights to be considered a member of society in good and regular standing, his upright, kindly heart and charitable deeds being considered of absolutely no account as weighed against his religious skepticism. But this judgment was confined to a very few. He enjoyed the esteem of his acquaintances in an eminent degree, though he neither sought nor cared to win the world's applause, provided he had the approval of his own conscience. Those who knew him best esteemed him, and none can be found unwilling to concede the integrity and moral uprightness of his character. Viewing him from his own standard of judgement, by his acts rather than his creed, few have lived a more complete and well rounded life. COM.

HEART DISEASE

CAN BE CURED.

DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR,

WILL CURE

ANY CASE OF HEART DISEASE,

Although given up by the best Physician. We do not hesitate to say it will cure the following symptoms, though most of them have been declared incurable:

Palpitation, Enlargement, Spasms, Ossification or Bony Formation of the Heart, Rheumatism, General Debility, Water about the Heart, Sinking of the spirits, pains in the Side or Chest, Dizziness, Sluggish Circulation of the Blood and Momentary Stoppage of the Action of the Heart.

Our agent, on application, will furnish you with our circular, giving full description of the disease, and also a number of testimonials of cures: and if you would like further proof from the parties who have given the testimonials, write them and see what they say. We have sold many thousand bottles of the Heart Regulator, and the demand is still increasing. We are confident we are doing the public a benefit and not trying to impose on them a worthless preparation.

The price of the Heart Regulator is ONE DOLLAR a bottle, and can be obtained of our agents.

S. D. WIGGIN & CO., Druggists,

1yr.1 Main st., Ellsworth.

State of Maine.

TREASURERS' OFFICE,
Augusta, Apr. 7, 1873.

Upon the following townships or tracts of land hereinaiter described the following assesments for state tax of 1873 were made by the Legislature on the twenty-seventh day of February, 1873.

COUNTY OF HANCOCK.

No. 3 North Division,	104 00
No. 4, do do	104 00
Strip N. of No. 3,	19 50
Strip N. of No. 4,	19 50
No. 8, South Division,	19 50
No. 9, do do	19 50
No. 10, adj. Steuben,	39 00
No. 16, M. D.	65 00
No. 21, do	65 00
No. 22, do	65 00
No. 28, do	65 00
No. 32, do	104 00
No. 33, do	117 00
No. 34, do	104 00
No. 35, do	104 00
No. 39, do	130 00
No. 40, do	78 00
No. 41, do	65 00
Butter Island,	3 75
Ergle Island,	12 00
Spruce head and Bear Island,	3 00
Beach Island,	1 75
Hog Island,	2 50
Bradbury's Island,	2 50
Pond, near Little Deer Island,	1 00
Western Island,	50
Little Spruce Head Island,	1 00
Pond Island	10 00
West Black Island,	2 50
East do do	75
Placentia do	5 00
Long do	25 00
Marshall's do	16 25
Great Duck do	1 25
Pickering's do	10 00
Old Harbor do	5 00
Calf do	5 00

3w15 WM. CALDWELL. Treasurer.

EMPLOYMENT To energetic men and women, we give employment that pays from $4 to $8 per day. Business strictly honorable, and adapted to every city, town and village. Send for sample and go to work at once. Address: J. Latham & Co., 292 Washington St. Boston, Mass. tf 51.

STAGNATION in the blood tends to produce nine-tenths of the diseases "flesh is heir to." This, however, is obviated, WITHOUT DEBILITATING the system, by administering LATHAM'S CATHARTIC EXTRACT. tf 51.

THE RUSH!!

The Rush!!!

Still Continues in the BARGAIN STORE.

PRINCIPAL

Headquarters, for Fancy

GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES

—AND—

GENTS.' FURNISHING GOODS.

MOTTO: Quick Sales, and Small Profits.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, We beg to inform our friends and customers, that we have added to our general stock, the most beautiful and selected stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

—FOR—

Gents', Ladies, Misses and Children,

which for beauty, style and durability, are admitted to be unequalled, and which we offer at lower prices, than anywhere in the state. We offer greater bargains in

FANCY GOODS

than ever before, for instance, we sell the most celebrated make of kid Gloves from 75 cents up; Corsets from 50 cents up; Hose, from 8 cents up; Handkerchiefs, from 5 cents up; also, Hamburg edgings, Lace edgings, Lace and Linen collars, Lace and Linen Undersleeves, Curtain Lace, Hair Nets, Silk and Velvet Ribbons, Sash Ribbons, Neckties and Scarfs, Jewelry, Switches, Chignons, Hoopskirts, and Bustles, all kinds of Notions, in fact,

Everything in the line of

FANCY GOODS,

—AT—

LOWER PRICES,

Than can be obtained in the city of Ellsworth, or vicinity. We connect with our FANCY GOODS, and BOOTS and SHOES, the largest stock of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS ever brought to this city.

We have over fifty different qualities of Knit Undershirts and Drawers, Flannel and Cotton over Shirts, White Shirts; PAPER and LINEN CUFFS and COLLARS, SHIRT BOSOMS, HANDKERCHIEFS, AND SUSPENDERS. We invite an inspection of our GOODS, as there is no trouble in showing them.

Remember the Place!

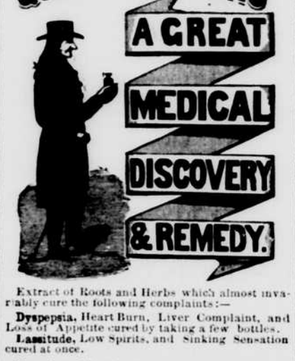
M. GALLERT & CO.

Principal Headquarters for FANCY GOODS, Boots & Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods, is

HOLMES' BUILDING,

MAIN STREET, Mnos.15 ELLSWORTH.

DR. FLINT'S QUAKER BITTERS



A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY & REMEDY.

Extract of Roots and Herbs which almost invariably cure the following complaints:—

Dyspepsia, Heart Burn, Liver Complaint, and Loss of Appetite cured by taking a few bottles.

Lassitude, Low Spirits, and Sinking Sensation cured at once.

Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and all impurities of the blood, bursting through the skin or otherwise, cured readily by following the directions on the bottle.

For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary derangements it has no equal; one bottle will convince the most sceptical.

Worms, expelled from the system without the least difficulty; a few bottles are sufficient for the most obstinate case.

Piles; one bottle has cured the most difficult case when all other remedies failed.

Nervous Difficulties, Neuralgia, Headache, &c., eased immediately.

Rheumatism, Swelled Joints, and all Scrouular Afflictions removed or greatly relieved by this invaluable medicine.

Bronchitis, Catarrh, Convulsions, and Hysterics cured or much relieved.

Difficult Breathing, Pain in the Lungs, Side and Chest almost invariably cured by taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.

Female Difficulties, so prevalent among American ladies, yield readily to this invaluable medicine, the Quaker Bitters.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, so prevalent in many parts of our country, completely eradicated by the use of the Quaker Bitters.

The Aged, find in the Quaker Bitters just the article they stand in need of in their declining years It quickens the blood and cheers the mind, and paves the passage down the plane inclined.

No One can remain unwell (unless afflicted with an incurable disease,) after taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in Medicines.

Sold at wholesale by

W. F. PHILLIPS & CO., Portland.

At retail by

S. D. WIGGIN & CO., Ellsworth.

PREPARED BY

DR. H. S. FLINT & CO.

At their great Medical Depot 195 & 197 Broad-st, Providence, R. I.

6 mos.11

Foreclosure of Mortgage.

WHEREAS TERESA M. WAKELY OF State of Maine, on the second day of September A. D. 1869, by her deed of mortgage of that date, by her subscribed, in which Thomas Wakely, her husband, released his Dower; recorded in Hancock Registry of Deeds, Vol. 135, Page 186; conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain lot or parcel of land, situated in said Bucksport, and bounded as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at the south east corner on the country road leading to Bangor, by land formerly of Arthur McGlothlin; thence, north 63 deg. west, four rods, one foot, eight inches; thence, parallel with the county road, three rods and twenty links, to about the centre of a large stone marked with red chalk; thence, north 63 deg. east, four rods one foot and eight inches, to a stake and stone at the road; thence by said road southerly four rods to the place of beginning, being the same land conveyed by me to said Teresa M. Wakely by deed bearing even date with this mortgage.

And whereas, the conditions of said mortgage deed having been broken, I, the undersigned hereby claim to foreclose the same and give this notice accordingly.

JOSEPH P. AMES.

Bucksport, April 4, 1873. 3w15

Wharfage Furnished at Reasonable Rates.

AND PARTICULAR ATTENTION

—PAID TO—

Chartering Vessels.

BENJAMIN LORD.

Ellsworth, April 8, 1873 8w15

To the Hon. the County Commissioners of the County of Hancock.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED, the Bucksport and Bangor Railroad Company; respectfully petition your Hon. body, that, you take such action as the law may require, to vest in us the right of way, for our road (at as early period as the law will permit) over the real estate owned, or occupied by the persons whose names are annexed, as by law provided:—

SEWALL B SWAZEY In behalf of Stockholders.

Bucksport, April 7, 1873.

OWNERS OR OCCUPANTS.

Zenas Homer,	Elisha Manchester,
Estate of Sewall Lake,	Noah Doane,
Joshua Cole	Jonathan R. Chipman.
John Lawrence,	Estate of L. Reed,
Chas. Lawrence,	Mrs. Rustin,
Nancy Noyes,	Waldo P. Lowell,
Freeman Hinks,	Samuel Harvey,
Elisha H. Gould,	Richard D. Bennett,
Heirs of John Lee,	William Crocker,

STATE OF MAINE.

HANCOCK, ss.—Court of County Commissioners April Term, A. D. 1873.

Upon the foregoing petition it is considered by the Commissioners that the petitioners are responsible and that they ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their petition, and therefore order that the County Commissioners meet at the Robinson House in Bucksport, on the 20th day of May next, at one o'clock P. M., and thence proceed to view the premises mentioned in said petition, immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further Ordered—That notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons and corporations interested by posting attested copies of the petition and this order thereon, in three public places in said town of Bucksport, it being the town in which said lands are located, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said view, and by publishing the petition and order thereon, three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published at Ellsworth, in the County of Hancock, the first publication to be thirty days at least before the time of said view, that all persons and corporations interested may attend and be heard if they think fit.

Attest, H. B. SAUNDERS, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

3w16 Attest, H. B. SAUNDERS, Clerk.

TO THE HON. Judge of Probate for the County of Hancock.

Harriet N. Closson, Nelson Torrey, Damaris Torrey and Arvilla D. Gray, in said county respectfully represent that they are seized as heirs with others, namely: Midian Torrey, Lorenda S. Collins, heirs of Sarah H. Collins and Theodore A. Torrey, in the real estate whereof Ebenezer Torrey late of Deer Isle, died, seized and possessed, an inventory whereof has been duly returned into the Probate Office: That our proportion is one-fifth each, which we are desirous of holding in severalty. We therefore pray that your honor would grant a warrant to suitable persons authorizing them to make a division of said Estate and to set off to each his proportion of the same.

HARRIET N. CLOSSON,
NELSON TORREY,
DAMARIS P. TORREY,
ARVILLA D. GRAY.

Deer Isle, April 4, 1873.

At a Court of Probate holden at Ellsworth, with in and for the County of Hancock, on the 2nd Wednesday (of April, A.D., 1873.

Upon the foregoing Petition, ORDERED,—That said petitioner give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition and this Order of the Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published in Ellsworth, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at

Poetry.

Come, Whisper in Winter's Ear.

O beautiful, bright-eyed Spring!
Come, whisper in winter's ear,
And coax him with smiles that are warm and sweet,
To put off his aspect drear.
O whisper of laughing streams
That are frozen to silence now,
While the chains that bind them are stronger grown,
'Neath the frown on his icy brow.

And tell of the merry birds
That come with thy reign, sweet Spring,
Of the beautiful buds and flowers fair
That only thy smile will bring!
And whisper of all the joy
He had hidden away from earth.
There are violets 'neath the snow; so haste
With thy breath to give them birth.

So, beautiful bright-eyed Spring,
Come, whisper in Winter's ear,
And presently all the earth shall sing,
As feels thy presence near!
O smile on the stern old king,
Whose smile is so cold and chill,
And melt with thy kisses his icy heart,
Till he yields to thine own sweet will.

Agricultural.

Kind of Grapes

Where, as in North-Eastern Maine, the locality is so near the *outer* edge of the grape-growing zone, that but few varieties of the grape can be ripened, and those of the earliest kinds. Success in growing this delicious fruit, is determined mainly, by the *kind* of grape, and the amount of common sense culture.

Grapes, unless they ripen, really ripen, are worthless for eating, and to mature and ripen, there must be a certain average temperature of heat, during their season of growth. For instance, the Catawba requires an aggregate of heat of 3,600 degs. more than the Dracut Amber, and the Isabella 2,500 degs. more than the Hartford Prolific. The Delaware, one of the finest flavored, hardy grapes in cultivation, and which ripens three weeks before the Isabella, requires about 120 days, from the starting of the leaf to the setting of the fruit, and 45 of the days, must have, not less than an average temperature of 59 degs. Fahrenheit to insure ripening.

There are, some 6 to 10 kinds of grape, which in this latitude, do not require more than 120 days from leaf to fruit, or between the middle of May and the middle of October, find an aggregate heat sufficient to grow and ripen; and the record shows, that for the 40 years last past—1839 excepted, the temperature at Ellsworth for the the above named 120 days, has been the degree required.

The Sweetwater, Isabella, Catawba, and Concord, the kinds at first cultivated in Eastern Maine, needed an aggregate of from 10,000 to 11,000 degs. or some 160 days from leaf to ripening—a longer season than Maine could give them, except in rare cases.

Within a few years quite a number of kind, have been introduced, of earlier maturity by several weeks, and adapted to the degree of heat afforded between the last of May and the first of October These are named very nearly in the order in which they ripen, are Northern Muscadine, Dracut Amber, Hartford Prolific, Creveling, Delaware, Rogers No 39, and Concord.

As an early grape, and perfectly hardy, the Northern Muscadine has no rival, but its peculiar foxiness of taste, and musky odor, render it very objectionable to most persons.

The Dracut Amber, at first supposed to be wanting in some indispensable characteristic, as it becomes better known, is approved as one of the best of early grapes. The clusters are compact and large, and it ripens early.

The Hartford Prolific, in adaptation to the shortness of our seasons, has long stood without a successful rival. It will grow and ripen its fruit in almost any situation. If one can have but a single grape-vine, this is that one.

For the Creveling, and Adirondac, it is claimed that they exhibit the quality, earliness and other good properties of the Hartford Prolific. For "down east" the Creveling is preferred.

The Deleware is the richest grape which has been found to succeed in open culture in the State. Its period of ripening is the last of September. It does not bear transplanting kindly, and at first, is a shy and slow grower, which makes it somewhat difficult of propagation. Even with these drawbacks it is worthy of a place in all gardens.

Rogers Mo 39. Some years ago, E. S. Rogers of Salem, Mass., attempted the hybridigation of the native with the pollen of the foreign species, and has sent out 40 or more of his seedlings under members. As yet, evidence of sufficiently early maturity in any of them for this latitude, is wanting, excepting "No 39" which is the earliest of Rogers and Hybrids. The Salem, or No 53, of which a great many have been sold in Maine, has not been proved as an early, and hardy sort.

The Concord is one of the best grapes we have, but, unless in a very favored location to develope its capabilities fully, a larger and warmer season than ours is required.

Every owner of even, only a few rods of land, ought to have a grape vine, or two, to give of this estimable fruit for his table.

EAST SURRY.

Ornamental Tree Planting.

Do not plant trees directly in front of the house. The ground here, especially the central part, should be in grass alone, kept neat and smooth by frequent mowing. A few flower beds may be cut in the sod, near the dwelling or by the side of the pathway, and a few trees and shrubs set irregularly near the fence, to give shade and shelter, and still more at the side of the house, especially where they will screen from view the back yard, stable, etc., and form a background to the view of the premises from the street. Do not plant so many trees about the house as to exclude the sunshine. Too much shade is a common fault with the older class of residences, and careful observation will show that families in such houses are much more liable to sickness than those living in houses where sunshine and air have free scope. Modern science has done good service in teaching the value of sunshine and dry earth as disinfectants or preventitives of disease. The greatest improvement could be made in the looks as well as healthfulness of many good residences of the older class, by the free use of the woodman's axe. Do not plant large growing trees in small yards, nor tall growing trees near low dwellings.

Most of our village door yards are quite small, and when filled up, as is often the case, with a few large trees, they appear far more diminutive than they would if planted with shrubs or dwarf trees, and the low stature of our older style of houses is doubly conspicuous where tall trees are seen towering higher than the cornice. For small yards and for cemetery lots the dwarfish and slow-growing evergreen trees are most appropriate, and quite a variety of these can now be had at all good nurseries; but such kinds as the Norway spruce and Austrian pine, heretofore too commonly planted, should be only used in large grounds and for screens and wind breaks. But those who already have these and other tree growing trees planted in small lots, can check their growth and improve their premises by removing them from a central position to one side; or if too large for removal, by cutting off the top and clipping the sides annually, and, if too thrifty, cutting some of the roots. Do not plant or tolerate apple or peach trees in the front yard. Pear and cherry trees are more symmetrical, and a few of these may be allowed on the side of large front grounds, but the apple and peach look shabby, and should occupy back premises with the cabbage and currant bushes. Good residences are often rendered unattractive to an eye of taste by old gnarled apple trees, standing as grim sentinels, where should be cheerful evergreens and smiling roses.

Hints about Spring work.

April is a busy month for farmer and gardener. Though "better late than never," it will be hard to overtake work which should have been done last month. A day lost now will hurt. It is to be hoped that no one is so careless as not to have decided what crops are to be grown, nor so shiftless as not to be ready to begin the work to be done.

Transplant currants, gooseberries and grape two years from the cuttings. Dig large holes and manure freely.

FENCES.—See to the fences, lest your animals trespass on your own lands as well your neighbor's. It is not pleasant or profitable to have to leave work to take care of trespassers. Good fences help to make good neighbors.

Top-dress grass and clover land with manuring sand, old headlands, plaster of Paris, wood ashes mixed with two or three times their bulk of damp soil, or muck prepared with the salt and lime mixture.

SOILING.—Clover grown on very tank land for soiling will be excellent for working, and other animals in hot weather, when it may be fed in cool stables, thus obviating the necessity, at noon-time, of letting them loose in distant pastures, and also preventing waste of time, and trouble in catching them when they are wanted to resume work. Vetches and oats are good for soiling, and so are millet, Indian corn, rye, rye grass, etc.

Hot-beds should be well ventilated, but beware of cold blasts and biting frosts. Do not forget that tomatoes and egg plants require much heat as well as ventilation.

On a fine spring day we often think of what Buist says: "Gardeners should never sleep while the sun is up."

Plant potatoes and peas, summer cabbages and sweet corn. Sow spinach. Plant onion pips and sow onion seed to grow pips for next year.

Start lima beans in inverted sods or pots under cover, to be put out in mild weather.

SOUND IDEAS ON FARMING.—The following views on farming were thrown out by Mr. Greeley in his speech at Baltimore. They entirely cover the ground of successful culture:

1. That the area under cultivation should be within the limits of the capital and labor employed; or, in other words, that on impoverished soils no one should cultivate more land than he can enrich with manure and fertilizers, be it one acre or twenty.
2. That there should be a law compelling every man to keep his stock from depredating on his neighbor's fields.
3. That green soil more economical than loose pasturage.
4. That deep tillage is essential to good farming.
5. That the muck heap is the farmer's bank and that everything should be added to it that will increase it, and increase at the same time its fertilizing properties.
6. That no farmer or planter should depend on one stable alone but should seek to secure himself against serious loss in bad sea sons by diversity of products.

KNOTS ON PLUM TREES.—A corespondent of the American Institute Farmers' Club says that for removing knots from plum trees, he takes a paint brush, dips it in spirits of turpentine, and thoroughly saturates the knot, being careful not to touch the tree except in the diseased parts. The turpentine kills the excrescence, and the tree puts on healthy branches below it. He burns all branches of diseased trees removed in pruning.

An Interesting Story.

A leading lace manufacturer of Paris is to exhibit a dress at the Vienna Exposition which has an interesting history. About five years before the fall of Paris the Empress Eugenie discovered one day among a lot of old laces which had been transferred to her as souvenirs of the Empress Josephine, about a quarter of a yard of a lace flounce of a most singular and beautiful mesh and peculiar design. The Ex-Empress is a connoisseur in laces as well as in many other fine arts. She saw at a glance that she possessed an art treasure, the more valuable as it was yellow with age, broken and mutilated. She sent at once for M. De Lisle, the President of the Campagnie des Indes, lace manufactures of Paris, and requested him to reproduce it if possible. "Your Royal Highness gives me a difficult commission," said M. De Lisle, one, I fear, impossible to perform. Your remnant is real old point Venise, of which there are but few samples in existance, and the art of making it is lost." "Can we not revive it?" asked the Empress. "I give you *carte blanche* in making the experiment, and another *carte blanche* for my dress when finished."

The manufacturer resolved to see what could be done. He first submitted the sample to Queen Hortense's relic to his own adult experienced lace-makers. None knew the mesh. Its intricacy baffled them all. No instruments however fine, under eyes the most practiced, could tell how it could be reproduced. He had tried adult ingenuity and the experience of age, now he must resort to youth. He selected from his young girls twenty of the most intelligent workers, those with the strongest eyes and deftest fingers, and after a year had passed by, the long-sought for discovery was made. Now the work had began in earnest. It was four years before it approached completion. Before the dress was finished, Paris was in ashes, and Eugenie an exile. But the lace weavers escaped the general destruction and Eugenie's dress was spared. She wrote to M. De Lisle from England saying that no longer an Empress nor enjoying the income of royality she would take the dress when finished if he should be a loser by keeping it. The manufacturer, not to be outdone in generosity, laid the case as stated in the Empress's letter before the Directors of the company. They were touched with the misfortunes of the beautiful woman, and unanimously decided to release her from her engagement.

Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home good people. Don't shut up your houses lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts lest a hearty laugh should shake down some of the musty cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearthstone, it will be sought in other, and perhaps less profitable places. Therefore let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home ever delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour of merriment round the lamp and firelight of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day and the best safeguard they can take with the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

A BOY'S IDEA OF HEADS.—'Heads are of different shapes and sizes. They are full of notions. Large heads do not always hold the most. Some persons can tell just what a man is by the shape of his head. High heads are the best kind. Very knowing people are called long-headed. A fellow that won't stop for anything or anybody is called hot-headed. If he isn't quite so bright they call him soft-headed; if he won't be coaxed nor turned they call him pig-headed. Animals have very small heads. The heads of fools slant back. When your head is cut off you are beheaded. Our heads are all covered with hair except bald heads. There are other kinds of heads besides our heads. There are barrel heads, heads of sermons and some ministers used to have fifteen heads to one sermon; pin heads; heads of cattle, as the farmer calls his cows and oxen; head winds; drum heads; cabbage heads; at loggerheads; come to a head; heads of chapters; head him off; head of the family, and go ahead—but first be sure you are right."
—*Young American*, Rogersville, Tenn.

Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle, &c.

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A

Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches and Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.

Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Stores. Depot 63 Park Place, New York.

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THE

HALFORD

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TABLE SAUCE

The Best Sauce and Relish Made in any Part of the World

FOR

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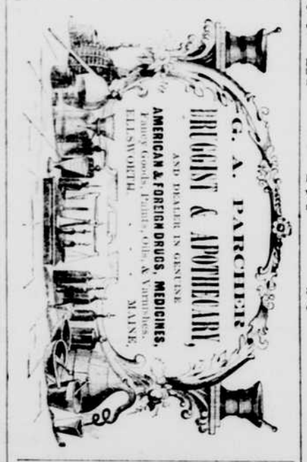
Pints. - - 50 Cents.
Half Pints - - 30 Cents.

For Sale by all Grocers.



THE LATEST & BEST KEYSTONE SEWING MACHINES

A. B. Walker Ag't, Main st., Ellsworth

THE "KEYSTONE."—The first premium for best quality of work executed on Sewing Machines was yesterday awarded at the State Fair to the Keystone. This is a new Machine, and we are convinced that in our notice of yesterday we did not do it the justice which its merits deserve. In the simplicity of its construction and neatness and elegance of its work, this new comer into an already well occupied field has taken thus early the foremost place.—[BANGOR COMMERCIAL. 40tf

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Wareham Nail Co.'s Cut Nails.
Robinson Iron Co.'s Cut Nails.

AGENTS FOR

Anderson & Wood's Cast Steel.
Old Colony Iron Co.'s Shovels.

DEALERS IN

SCRAP IRON.

75 North St., cor. of John, Boston. 6mos.14

LOCAL AGENT wanted in Ellsworth, for THE ALDINE, the only Art Journal in America. An active energetic person, who will obtain a respectable list of subscribers, can retain the position permanently. Other occupation no objection provided results are satisfactory. As The Aldine is not sold to Booksellers who are not regular agents, this is an opportunity to work up a business that will be a regular income with less exertion each succeeding year. No application will be entertained unless accompanied by such testimonials as will show the highest respectability and general success of applicant in undertakings Full particulars by addressing

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New Goods!
New Goods!!

Now opening at

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the most complete assortmet of

Furniture

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Chamber Sets at from $20 to $45, and all other Furniture at the same LOW RATES!

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A select assortment of

OIL SHADES and PAPER CURTAINS,
PICTURES, PICTURE FRAMES, TICKINGS, TABLE COVERS, ENAMELED CLOTH, &c.

FEATHERS AND MATTRESSES

of all kinds.

CARPETING,

Wool and Hemp Carpets, Straw Matting and Oilcloths.

COMFORTERS

BASKETS of all kinds, WOODEN WARE, CLOTHES WRINGERS,

and, in short, everything that should be kept in a first-class HOUSE FURNISHING STORE.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Brushes.

☞ Paints of different colors mixed ready for use
We make a specialty of

PAPER HANGINGS,

Coffins and Caskets fitted up at short notice,

AND ROBES FURNISHED.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM & CO.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM, }
A. W. CUSHMAN. }
Ellsworth, May 7, 1872. 39tf

New Store! New Firm!!
New Goods.
Everything NICE, NEW, and FRESH.

The subscribers having leased one of the stores in Coombs' new block are now prepared to sell all goods usually found at a first-class grocery store, at

The Lowest Cash Prices,

With honest weight, and measure, small profits prompt attention to customers, and strict attention to business, we hope to merit and receive a fair share of the public patronage.

We have just added to the above, a stock of

Boots & Shoes,

including a line of Childrens', misses', and Ladies' serge goods, the work in every pair of which is Warranted and satisfaction given or money refunded.

N. B.—TERMS CASH.

Cash paid for EGGS, HIDES, WOOL, and WOOL-SKINS.

Goods given in exchange for country produce at CASH PRICES.

Remember the place,

Campbell, Leach & Co.

Middle Store, Coombs' new Block, East end of Union River Bridge.
52tf

STANDING OF HARTFORD

Fire Ins. Companies

Before the Boston Fire.

(From the N. Y. Times.)

Ætna	162	Connecticut	104 1-2
Phœnix	158	National	105
Hartford	120		

The fire, contrary to expectation, has not caused any disposition on the part of holders to sell out at a sacrifice. A sale of Hartford has been made at 125. For Ætna, 120 is asked, and par is offered. The National is offered at 90 with bids at 50. But there are no sales reported, with the single exception of the HARTFORD.

I do not hesitate to say that the stock of the HARTFORD, has always stood higher than that of any Agency Co., showing that a larger surplus is retained to provide for conflagrations like the Boston and Chicago, both of which it passed through unshaken.

Geo. A. Dyer, Agt.

FOR THE "HARTFORD,"

No. 6 Coombs' Block, ELLSWORTH, ME. 49tf

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS.

For Inventions Trade Marks Designs

No. 76 State St., Opposite Kilby St., BOSTON.

AFTER an extensive practice of upwards of Thirty years, continues to secure Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Assignments, and all other papers for Patents, executed on reasonable terms, with dispatch. Researches made to determine the validity and utility of Patents of Inventions, and legal and other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.

No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

All necessity of a journey to Washington to procure a Patent, and the usual great delay there are here saved inventors.

TESTIMONIALS.

I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the *most capable and successful* practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse. CHAS. MASON.
Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a man *more competent and trustworthy*, nor more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office.
EDMUND BURKE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R H Eddy has made for me over THIRTY applications for Patents, having been successful in almost every case. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part, leads me to recommend all inventors to apply to him to procure their patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges.
JOHN TAGGART.
Boston Jan. 1 1872—1y

Morris & Ireland

No. 64,
SUDBURY ST.,
BOSTON.

SAFES!
SAFES!
SAFES!

WITH PATENT

Inside Bolt Work.

Nearly *ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY of these celebrated Safes passed through the*

GREAT CHICAGO FIRE,

preserving their contents. These were the only Safes used at the

Great Coliseum,

during the

WORLD'S PEACE JUBILEE.

There being five placed in the different departments for the use of the Executive Committee. Send for a

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE

showing cuts of over

SEVENTY-FIVE

different kinds and sizes of

SAFES,

BOTH

FIRE & Burglar PROOF

and giving demonstrations and styles of bookcases in each size safe.

MORRIS & IRELAND,
64 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

N. K. SAWYER, Agent, Ellsworth, Maine. 1yris

N. K. SAWYER—DEAR SIR:—The Morris & Ireland Safe which you supplied me with a short time since, gives entire satisfaction. I have compared this safe with other leading safes, and think it the best in the market.
GEO. P. DETTON,
Attorney at Law.
Ellsworth, Sept. 4, 1872.

NEW ARRIVAL
—OF—
Fall & Winter
GOODS
—FOR—
1872

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

In every variety of Material, sold in lots to suit the Purchaser, at the Very Lowest Living Rates.

LEWIS FRIEND,

[FORMERLY JOSEPH FRIEND & CO.,]
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Has just returned from Boston and New York with the LARGEST and BEST SELECTED STOCK ever brought into this market, consisting of

Tricots,
Broadcloths,
Cashmeres of all Colors,
Doeskins,

Over Coatings of all descriptions,

Vestings all Colors, *&c., &c.,*

Of all kinds, which he is prepared to make up to order, in the very latest styles, and at the shortest notice. Call and examine our stock of

Furnishing Goods,

HATS & CAPS all new Styles,

also a large variety of READY MADE CLOTHING for our OWN MAKE, which we guarantee will give good satisfaction, and will be at the lowest prices. Our motto is

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH.
LEWIS FRIEND.
Ellsworth, Oct. 9th, 1872. 38tf

REAL ESTATE BROKER,
A NEW ENTERPRISE.

From the frequent enquiries made to me, within the past few years, by those wishing to buy and sell Real Estate as well as those desiring to let and rent places; I have been forced to the conclusion, that there was actually existing a necessity of some one's embarking in the enterprise and of opening an office and books, and in a measure, at least, provide for this growing necessity.

I would therefore respectfully solicit the patronage and encouragement of the public, in bringing into life and being this enterprise, by giving me their business, and by a united effort making it mutually beneficial to ourselves and others. Therefore to all those having lands and tenements to sell or to let, if they will give me a full description of them, by calling or sending to me, I will endeavor to keep open an avenue to those desiring to purchase or sell, and thereby facilitate an an existing demand. I guarantee satisfaction as to charges to all who may favor me with their business.
A. F. BURNHAM.
Ellsworth, March 28th, 1872. 39tf

Z. FOSTER'S

COFFIN & CASKET ROOMS!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, at the Rooms over Mary J. Brooks' Millinery Store, (opposite H. & S. K. Whitings',) a good supply of

COFFINS AND CASKETS

which will be fitted up at short notice.

Also,

PLATES and ROBES,

FURNISHED.

All orders promptly attended to.
ZABUD FOSTER.
Ellsworth, Jan'y 1st 1871. 39tf

"Buy Me, and I'll Do You Good,"
Dr. Langley's
ROOT & HERB BITTERS!!

This medicine is, with out the possibility of a doubt the very best remedy known for the following and all kindred diseases:—Indigestion, costiveness, Liver complaint, Piles, Headache, heartburn, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Scrofula, Salt rheum, Languor, Laziness, Debility, Jaundice, Flatulency, Foul Stomach, &c.—By the timely use of this medicine, the blood is purified. The appetite is restored. The system is strengthened. The liver is invigorated. The breath is sweetened. The complexion is beautified. And the general health is

RESTORED!

The best Roots, Herbs, and Barks, enter into the composition of this Remedy, making it a simple and safe, as well as an unfailing cure for all diseases of the blood. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston. For sale by all druggists. 4mos.11

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a medicine in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (added by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Tumors in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the wind Gums of Infantile diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Blotch Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting those wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, filled with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a prickling, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—*Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, Mass., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it, but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable; containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.
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SEWING MACHINE,

testify to its popularity.

Don't be induced to buy a noisy, hard running, slow shuttle Machine. The WHEELER & WILSON runs with half the the power very much easier, has only about half as many pieces, uses rotary instead of vibrating motion, and will wear twice as long as any other lock-stitch machine made. Buy only the best and you will buy

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The most popular Sewing Machine in the World.

CALL & SEE THEM IN OPERATION!

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The undersigned will keep constantly for sale a general assortment of DOORS, SASH, BLINDS & SHUTTERS, WINDOW FRAMES, &c., &c.—SASH GLAZED or not to suit purchasers. Also, all kinds of

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J. L. MOOR,
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Ellsworth, Jan'y, 1872. tf3

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Having bought from A. J. Cameron his stock of Groceries, I am prepared to sell all kinds of goods generally found in a grocery store, at a very low figure.
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of nearly all varieties: as

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☞ Envelopes printed at this office.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY CALIFORNIA
DR. WALKER'S
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
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The undersigned having rebuilt their Steam Mill, and put therein a variety of new and improved Machinery, notify the building and repairing public that they do

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plane Stock "out of wind" make DOORS, SASH, BLINDS & WINDOW FRAMES; do SCROLL or JIG SAWING; rip lumber and make all kinds of Mouldings of best quality up to eight inches wide.

SPRUCE, PINE & HEMLOCK LUMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES & CLAPBOARDS, in large or small quantities furnished planed and fitted for the builders use—In a word we can supply nearly every thing of wood which enters into the construction of a building.

In addition we manufacture PAILS, KITS, BARRELS, DECK BUCKETS, CISTERNS and many other things, all of which we will sell at fair rates.

A few thousands of first quality Herring Boxes for sale extremely low.

All in want of

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, WINDOW Frames & Mouldings'

are specially invited to give us a call. Orders from abroad, by mail or otherwise, solicited and promptly attended to.

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Ellsworth, July 31 1872. 28tf

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Beg leave to call the attention of the public to their immense stock of Carriages, consisting in part of the celebrated

Two Seated Brownel Top Carriage,
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